The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXVI. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1893. NO. 25.

GREAT INTEREST

IS CENTERED IN THE FORD'S THEATRE INQUEST.

The President Suffering With Rheumatism, —Pensioners to be Stricken From the Roll of Honor.

WASHINGTON, JUNE 19.—The President has been suffering from an attack of rheumatism for several days, which taken in connection with the knowledge that he has been dieting himself for some time to reduce his flesh, which notwithstanding the enormous quantity of the hardest work he constantly does, has been increasing, was made the foundation for numerous sensational rumors concerning his general health. Your correspondent is assured by those who know that Mr. Cleveland's general health, barring the rheumatism, is excellent. He expects, in company with Mrs. Cleveland and Baby Ruth, to leave Washington to morrow or next day for his Buzzard Bay cottage, where Mrs. Cleveland and Ruth will spend the summer. Mr. Cleveland will return to Washington within a week or ten days, possibly sooner, and will remain, making occasional visits to Buzzard's Bay until the last of July when he expects to go for at least a months stay. The fact that he expects to spend the month of August away from Washington effectually disposed of the rumored earlier calling of the extra session of Congress, a rumor that probably had its only origin in the wishes of those who have been here clamoring for an immediate extra session.

The coroner's jury has nearly completed its task of investigating the Ford's Theatre catastrophe, and its verdict is looked forward to with the greatest interest. It is well nigh certain that it will blame Col. Ainsworth for contributory negligence, if for nothing worse. In that case the grand jury will probably indict Ainsworth for manslaughter, and its finding will also necessarily carry some weight with the Army Court of Inquiry which will look into the matter this week. Col. Ainsworth is still at the head of the Records and Pension Office of the War Department, and, owing to the peculiar conditions surrounding the position, would still be the legal head of the office and continue to draw his salary, even if he were suspended by the President, as he may be before the end of this week. Ainsworth is a colonel in the Army, but he has neither regiment nor command; he is not in the line of promotion and cannot be transferred to other duties by the President, and he is the only man in the army who cannot be. Col. Ainsworth can only be removed from the army by Court Martial; and so long as he remains in the army it is doubtful whether the President has authority to appoint any other man chief of the Records and Pension Office, although he can designate another army officer to perform the duties temporarily. A little political tinge has been given the matter by the appearance of Senator Proctor as the special champion of Ainsworth.

Although Secretary Gresham will neither affirm nor deny the statement that Minister Blount has resigned those who know the intentions of Mr. Blount say it is true, and the presence of Hon. Proctor Knott, of Kentucky, in Washington, has caused the belief that he will be his successor.

Twenty army officers have been detailed, under the act of Ju ly 1802, to act as Indian agents. There was considerable difficulty in finding officers willing to serve and the President did not care to detail men for the duty against their wishes.

When next pension day comes around there will be some disagreeably surprised men, among those who will apply for their checks at several of the Pension agencies throughout the country. The failure to receive the customary check will be the first notice these men will have that they have been dropped from the pension roll as a result of the examination now being conducted by a select committee of examiners, of all the pensions granted under Raum's construction of the act of 1890. Although this work has just commenced many names have already been dropped and many more will follow. The men who are being dropped by this committee are not, strictly speaking, fraudulent pensioners, although they have drawn public money to which they were notentitled. The wrong was committed by Raum in so construing the law as to make them eligible for pensions, and for that reason it is not probable that any at'empt will be made to recover the money already paid to those who have been or will be dropped, as will be done in cases where the pensioner got on the roll by fraudulent acts of his own.

Congressman Tucker, of Virginia, says: "If Mr. Carlisle keeps on the way he has begun he will be the ideal of democracy and their candidate for the Presidency in 1896. He has done two things that commend him mightily to the popular favor—the replacing of republican officials with democrats and his refusing to be bullied into issuing bonds.

Fence Law Vetoed.

Governor Pattison Tuesday vetoed the bill providing for the fencing of improved lands used for agricultural and horticultural purposes in Clearfield, Centre and Cameron counties, for the reason that the constitution prohibits the general assembly from making one law in one county regulating fences and a different law in adjoining counties. Another reason given for the withholding of his approval is that the supreme court has frequently declared that a law which excludes one county of the commonwealth from its operation is local and special, as well as a law which includes but one, two or three.

We have not seen a copy of this bill. It was introduced by senator Meek, and required the enclosure sf lands by fences four feet high.

What Good Roads Mean

They would make it possible for farmers to take advantage promptly of the highest market, no matter at what season of the year.

They would save him days and weeks of time which he wastes every year in wallowing through the disgusting mire of dirt roads.

They would reduce to a minimum the wear and tear on wagons and carriages.

They would lessen the expense in keeping horses in working order, and fewer horses would be required in the country to perform the farmer's work.

They would require less to keep them in repair than do the dirt roads.

They would make it easier for a team to pull several tons over their smooth surface than to draw a wagon through the mud.

They would afford ready communication with the outside world at all seasons of the year.

They would save the farmer many vexatious and nervous strains.

They would practically shorten the distance to the local market.

They would increase the demand for country and suburban property.

THE HARRISBURG *Patriot* has gone to the trouble of figuring out how many hours each house of the Legislature was in session each week, and how much each member received an hour. By this process it is shown that one week the pay was $68.18 an hour, while the last week of the session it was reduced to $2.06 in the Senate and $1.66 in the House. The total number of hours the Senate sat during the five months was 210 and 43 minutes, which would make 27½ days of eight hours each. The House put in more time. It sat altogether 383 hours and 15 minutes, which would make 47¾ days of eight hours each. Had the Legislature made better use of the time it fooled away two months of the session, the flurry, rush and tumble hours of the session would have been avoided. It seems almost incredible that the supposed intelligent men who sit in that body do not profit by the experience of the past and effect a reform in this direction.

Give it a Rest.

The Lewistown *Democrat* and the *Gazette* of the same place have been at it hard for the past three years settling the tariff question. They have got quite near through settling it—as near as they were when they started in. Better lay that on the shelf, give it a rest, since Cleveland is about to try his hand at settling it. Let our neighbors give their readers some religious discussion, or even go sucker fishing—they need a rest and recreation. No more tariff, please, neighbors.

Constable's Fees.

Under the law passed by the late Legislature of Pennsylvania and approved by the Governor, constables can charge the following fees as increased above what they were formerly: Serving warrants, increased from 50 cents to $1; subpoenaing witnesses, increased from 25 to 50 cents; mileage from 6 to 10 cents. These increased charges conform to the fees charged by constables in Philadelphia and are now made applicable to all counties in the State.

Can Look at the Laws.

Hereafter all laws passed by the state legislature will be found at the prothonotary's office ten days after they have been signed by the governor. Heretofore the laws have been received at the office about two months after the adjournment of the legislature. They will appear in uniform unbound leaves and will be kept for inspection by the public for one year after their receipt.

OUR BOARD WALKS

We are to Have Reform in Sidewalks,—Must Make their Own Walks.

That many of the walks in our otherwise charming town, are in a dilapidated condition is undeniable, and it will be gratifying to hear that the town council is going to take the matter in hand without fear or favoritism, and that all will be treated alike and be required to make their own walks and keep them in repair at their own expense, as the law so plainly requires.

The council will certainly deserve credit if it inaugurates such a policy—better late than never.

The board walk question is just now being talked over by many of the taxpayers, and the injustice of charging the work on some walks to the borough while other citizens must foot their own bills is strongly condemned, as there is no law for it nor is it right.

If the council will see that all the walks are put in proper repair, and that walks at the south end of town will be required to be put down at the expense of the lot owners, same as required of other lot owners heretofore, then all praise to the concil for fair play, and a determination to go according to law and rectify the errors of past councils. We will be glad to note that the present council is going to do justice and that favoritism is to be discarded, and all lot owners are to be treated alike.

The inauguration of a policy of justice in obedience to law will wipe out much unpleasant feeling and if the council is made up of that kind of material we will be only too glad to note it through the columns of the REPORTER.

Let everybody be required to pay for their own walks, that's law and justice, and let the council go right ahead, do its duty, as anything else is illegal, and it will avoid an appeal to court to right wrongs.

It is pleasing to think that for once we have a council determined to do its duty without fear, favor or affection.

Will Not Go to Chicago.

Adjutant General Walter W. Greenland is credited with saying that he thinks it extremely doubtful whether the National Guard of Pennsylvania will go to the World's Fair. As yet the Guard has received no invitation from the Fair commissioners, and it will be a hard task to get the 8,500 members to go 600 miles from home without some kind of a financial inducement. There will also be some trouble in securing suitable grounds on which to quarter so many men, and on the whole the General has about given up all hopes of the Chicago encampment.

Can Turn An Honest Penny.

Since dollars are coined out of sixty cents' worth of silver, it is no wonder that counterfeiters have turned honest and are getting out dollars containing the same amount of silver as the genuine, and undistinguishable from the mint issue. In former times, when a silver dollar was worth 100 cents, counterfeiters had to use baser metals, which soon led to their detection. But when the government itself gives a fictitious value to its coinage, who is there to deprecate the acts of individuals who issue a dollar of the same value as the government.—*Scientific American.*

THE AVERAGE of a number of painstaking estimates of the wheat crop this year is 440,000,000 bushels. The official report of the crops of 1891 and 1892 was 612,000,000 and 516,000,000 bushels. The average of the crops that preceded the phenomenal yield of 1891 for six years was a little less than 430,000,000 bushels. We are carrying over from this crop year, ending June 30, however, a very large surplus. So that it is estimated we will have 112,000,000 bushels this year for export. The foreign demand promises to be fair, and the existing low prices are not likely to remain long.

The Road Awarded to Langdon.

In the quo warranto proceedings to determine whether Samuel P. Langdon, of Philadelphia, or James F. Kerr, Clerk of the National House of Representatives, is the owner of the Altoona, Clearfield and Northern Railroad Company, a jury in the Blair County Court on 17, awarded the road to Langdon. It is asserted that Langdon is unfriendly to the interests of the Pennsylvania Company and that this judgment will give a competing line an entrance to Altoona.

Great Advantages.

You will not make a mistake by calling at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, for clothing for men, boys and children. They will give you greater satisfaction for your money than any other dealer. Unusual bargains will be given.

LIST OF JURORS

DRAWN FOR AUGUST TERM OF COURT.

To Assemble Monday, August 28, 1893.—Is Your Name on the List?—Who they Are.

GRAND JURORS.

Geo. Shimmel, Philipsburg.
Jacob A. Crider, Boggs.
L. M. Walker, Snow Shoe.
Foster Beatty, Howard twp.
John Summers, S. Philipsburg.
James Butler, Howard boro.
E. C. Rowe, Philipsburg.
Wesley Crain, Milesburg.
David Murphy, Huston.
Wm. Garner, Ferguson.
John Kenyon, Philipsburg.
Jacob Hicks, Half Moon.
John Carson, Prtton.
S. T. Lobough, Centre Hall.
Albert L. Schaeffer, Walker.
Amos Dunkle, Howard boro.
Wm. Ross, Rush.
Philip Young, Worth.
W. H. Reifsnyder, Millheim.
Frank Spatzer, Rush.
Clayton Etters, College.
F. D. Hosterman, Gregg.
Robt. J. Haines, Snow Shoe.
Chas. Humphery, Philipsburg.

TRAVERSE JURORS—1st week.

R. H. Crosthwaite, Spring.
Fred Robb, Liberty.
Geo. Hodollar, Burnside.
Henry F. Bartley, Bellefonte.
Calvin Weiland, Harris.
Clayeon Brown, Bellefonte.
Geo. Ream, Gregg.
D. P. Shivery, Union.
Daniel Royer, Miles.
Reuben Crone, Worth.
John Confer, Milesburg.
John J. Orndorf, Haines.
Joel Kling, Marion.
Chas. Whitehill, College.
Elias Breon, Spring.
Wm. M. Hartman, Millheim.
S. M. McMurtie, Spring.
H. G. Meese, Benner.
Morris Furey, Spring.
John Hagan, Howard twp.
Simelar Batchelor, Rush.
J. E. Royer, Potter.
Thomas McGowen, Snow Shoe.
Amos Tyson, Ferguson.
Andrew Lytle, College.
Geo. P. Mensch, Millheim.
Clement Dale, College.
Daniel Harter, Marion.
Richard O'Neal, Rush.
Chas. Loraine, Philipsburg.
Vinton Beckwith, Taylor.
Chas. Richards, Bellefonte.
Wm. Homan, College.
Chas. F. Cooke, Bellefonte.
Calvin Meyer, College.
Albert Hoy, College.
J. N. Hall, Howard twp.
John Korman, Haines.
Jas. C. Boal, Centre Hall.
John Breon, Millheim.
Thos. F. Adams, Boggs.
Alen Brickley, Curti n.
Thos. M. Weaver, Spring.
Chas. Kennedy, Rush.
Douglas Waugh, Philipsburg.
Wilson Heaton, Boggs.
Jas. M. Hartswick, Ferguson.
Wm. Wasson, Patton.

TRAVERSE JURORS—2nd week.

Isaac Beher, Half Moon.
A. F. Markle, College.
Augustus Newman, Milesburg.
John C. Marks, Taylor.
W. R. Haynes, Snow Shoe.
Geo. Blowers, S. Philipsburg.
A. Y. Casanova, Philipsburg.
H. D. Showers, Walker.
Wm. Brackbill, Bellefonte.
Lemuel Bierly, Boggs.
J. H. Lutz, Spring.
Geo. W. Gray, Milesburg.
Orrie Miller, Bellefonte.
Christ Buck, Unionville.
Thos. Hasel, Walker.
Thos. A. Fye, Snow Shoe.
S. M. Buck, Bellefonte.
Geo. Schoff, Bellefonte.
Wm. Shope, Milesburg.
Scott Holter, Liberty.
Samuel Basor, Patton.
John Hunter, Liberty.
Ira Barger, Gregg.
Jacob Bame, Penn.
W. H. Winkleck, Miles.
J. A. Kline, Ferguson.
Thos. Miles, Milesburg.
Philip Leitzell, Millheim.
Jas. Durst, Potter.
Wm. Hutton, Rush.
Jas. Duck, Gregg.
Samuel Parker, Philipsburg.
Emanuel Peters, College.
Rush Larimer, Bellefonte.
Oscar Holt, Burnside.
Jas. Noll, Milesbug.

Will Reduce the Fare.

The railroads are beginning to realize that they must reduce rates to Chicago if they want to send travel in that direction. Already they have given the matter serious consideration and the announcement is made that in July there will be such a material reduction that a man will not have to mortgage his home to pay railroad fare to the fair.

To Be Open Sundays.

On Saturday, at Chicago, by a unanimous vote the United States court of appeals has reversed the circuit court decision closing the World's Fair on Sunday, and declared through Chief Justice Fuller as their spokesman, that the government has no exclusive right or authority in the control of the Columbian exposition. This substantial and decisiee victory for the Sunday openers was received by the crowded court room with loud cheers.

Coming to the main question, the court took the ground that the appropriation of $2,500,000 in souvenir coins by the United States government could not be construed as a charity, or as a charitable bequest. It was simply an appropriation for the assistance and benefit of a local corporation to complete a work that affected the honor of the United States.

As to the right of the United States to possession and control of the grounds the court held that the local corporation was in lawful and actual possession, and that this fact had been recognized by acts of the national legislature.

The court repudiated the idea that the United States had any exclusive rights or authority in the premises, and that no tenable grounds had been shown for excepting the case under the hearing from the ordinary rules governing a court of chancery.

The Collins Back Down.

Owing to the refusal of Messrs Widener & Elkins to take stock in the proposed Philipsburg and Houtzdale Electric Railway company, the Collins brothers—Thomas and Philip—who came here several weeks ago with a large force of surveyors and laborers to build the road, threw up the sponge on Monday and took their outfit to Bellefonte. Messrs Widener & Elkins sent Messrs. Chris. Magee and Flynn, of Pittsburg here last week to look over the ground and give their opinion of the scheme, and a letter received on Tuesday by a prominent business man here said that Magee and Flynn told Elkins that they thought the line from Houtzdale to Philipsburg would pay, but they would not recommend the line from Philipsburg to Munson, and Mr. Elkins considered the thing too small to trifle with.

As the Collins' have retired from the field, it is left open for the Philipsburg Electric Passenger Railway company, who will go ahead and build the line from Chester Hill to Munson as soon as their charter is granted; as there is now no opposition, the charter will of course be granted at once.—Philipsburg *Ledger.*

One of the best musical journals published both for cheapness and quality of the music it contains, is the New York Musical Monthly. The music is bright and attractive, and is written by some of the best composers. The June number contains the following pieces: "A City Boy Am I," "Don't Bury Me Deep, Papa," "Rock-aby Lullaby" She gave me a Pretty Red Rose," "Then Remember Me," vocal pieces; "Amatori" waltz, "Duexieme" Mazurk, "Heel and Toe polka," 'Media Noche," instrumental. These selections are all choice. The music in this number if bought retail would cost $2.00 Send 15 cents for a sample copy. $1.50 a year. Address Richard A. Saalfield, 794, 796, 798 Tenth ave. New York.

Maple Sugar Product.

The quantity of maple sugar produced in Somerset county the past season on which bounty is claimed from the United States treasury department is 451,000 pounds. The total amount of bounty will be between $9,000 and $10,000; estimated total output of licensed and unlicensed producers of sugar in the county was in round numbers 1,250,000 pounds. Not exceeding one-third of the producers in the county availed themselves of the bounty offered by act of congress, while other owners of sugar orchards made all of their maple sap into molasses.

The Scriptures Say No.

The present diabolical dressmaker's device of balloon shoulders was denounced as long ago as the time of Ezekiel, that prophet having uttered this solemn warning: "Thus saith the Lord God: Woe to the women who sew pillows to all armholes!" The doubting can verify this curse by turning to Ezekiel, xiii., 18.

To Be a Candidate.

State Senator George Handy Smith, of Philadelphia, has announced his candidacy for the Republican nomination for Lieutenant Governor, next year.

—C. P. Long has just returned from eastern cities with the finest and best selected stock of general merchandise ever brought to Spring Mills, which will be sold at lower figures than elsewhere. Stock going fast.

AIR YOUR CLOTHING.

Nothing Like Wind and Sunshine to Disinfect Gowns.

Every-day garments, particularly those that are not laundried, should be disinfected. Brushing is not sufficient, as it does not remove the unpleasant odors that come from long usage. Some women sprinkle their waists and dresses with scent and use satchet powders to perfume their bonnets and wraps. All this would be admirable were it availing. Scent needs to be overpowering to conceal the unfragrant emanations from an old garment. Then the bouquet is fulsome and vulgar.

Better than scent bags or potpourri is a clothes pole and an open window. Turn the garments wrong side out and let the air and sunshine disinfect and deoderize them. All night airing is good, but a day of blowing winds and purifying sunlight is better. When a bonnet lining or set of dress shields become perceptible it should be removed. Cloth garments can be sponged and pressed clean; a bin of benzine costs five cents, and will clean anything in the way of kid, silk, lace or worsted. Camphor is another common disinfectant, and not half appreciated. If after brushing the only coat or gown it is sprinkled with spirits of camphor and aired a few hours, it will be tidy and graceful.

Garments and belongings that smell of nothing are the cleanest and most agreeable. There is always a suspicion of bad health, bad sanitation or bad habits where there is much perfuming. If a scent is desired to neutralize what is known as shop smells, emanation from the laundry, factory, packing rooms, etc., orris, muscadine, bergamot or a bit of sandal wood is preferable to the sickly sweetness of manufactured perfumes. Deodorized alcohol, with a teaspoonful of scent to a pint, used as a spray, will leave the clothing redolent of neatness. And for the skin there is nothing more aromatic and agreeable than a handful of lavender water.

To Restore the Forests.

At last a beginning has been made in the restoration of Pennsylvania's magnificent forests, some of which have been stripped of the very last tree that could be turned into merchantable lumber. There are numerous dry stream beds to remind us how injurious the wiping out of large tracts of woodland is to the community. And while nothing can be done to stay the hand of the lumber dealer, the next best thing is to restore our forests by protecting the young trees from the fire and the axe, and by replanting where nothing but the bare hills remain.

For this purpose under the provisions of the Forestry Commission bill Governor Pattison has appointed Professor J. T. Rothrock as botanist, and Colonel A. Harvey Tyson as engineer of the commission whose function is to supply accurate information upon matters pertaining to forestry, which is to govern the actions that may be taken by future Legislatures.

See the World's Fair for Fifteen Cents.

Upon receipt of your address and fifteen cents in postage stamps, we will mail you prepaid our souvenir portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition, the regular price is fifty cents, but as we want you to have one, we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and a thing to be prized. It contains full page views of the great buildings, with descriptions of same, and is executed in highest style of art. If not satisfied with it, after you get it, we will refund the stamps and let you keep the book. Address H. E. BUCKLEN, Chicago, Ill.

The Crops.

The crops in all parts of the state look well. We have lately been through a number of the central and eastern counties and find the wheat and grass fields all that the farmer could wish, and a shade better than in our county, although crops look well enough here.

Grand Clearance Sale of Hats and Bonnets.

All are invited to attend the grand clearance sale of Millinery goods at Miss A. Grove's shop, at the station, on Saturday, June 24, and the following week. Hats and bonnets sold at cost. Great reduction on all trimmings. Come and see for yourself.

Latest Novelties.

Latest novelties in spring clothing for men, boys, and children.

The best suit in the market for men at $10.00. Tailoring a specialty.

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Bellefonte

—Our suits for men and b , not be equaled by any dealer in the county. Spring styles now in stock. Prices right. Philad. Branch, Bellefonte.

THE NEWS.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to rob a Missouri, Kansas and Texas train near Moran, Kansas.——Dr. A. H. King, a veterinary surgeon of national fame, is dying at the Cincinnati Hospital as the result of an assault by James Welton, a park policeman. The trouble arose over the election of a delegate at a political primary.——Frank Cannon aged fourteen, stabbed and fatally wounded his brother Edward at their home in Covington, Ky. Frank came home at noon and quarreled with Edward because he was not working. The brothers went into the back yard to fight it out. Frank drew his pocket knife and stabbed Edward in the side.——A road agent made an attempt to hold up a stage coach near Jackson, Cal., and killed Michael Lovey, the guard.——Jack Barnitz, of Carlisle, Pa., placed his neck across a rail near Monahan, Texas, and was killed by a train.——The liabilities of S. Bonham, the banker who failed in Fairfield, Ill., are in the neighborhood of $125,000, with assests equal to more than that amount. It is thought the bank will pay dollar for dollar. Bonham's large merchandise store is included in the assignment.——A bad wreck occurred on the Central bridge over the Tonawanda Creek, near Batavia, N. Y. An eastbound freight stood on the bidge, when another eastbound crashed into it. Many cars were telescoped, and about one hundred head of live stock were killed. Fire started in the wreck, but was extinguished by the firemen.——J. R. Harris, of the Lubricating Company of Minneapolis, was killed by two burglars who had been discovered by him in his parlor. He attempted to seize them, and was shot twice.

George Pike, the embezzling accountant of the Imperial Bank of Toronto, who was arrested recently in Kansas City, was sentenced to three months' imprisonment. Pike stole $12,000, which he lost in speculation.——Fire destroyed the sheds of laths and shingles of the Eastern Lumber Company, in Tonawanda, N. Y.——The works of the Meriam & Morgan Parafine Company, corner of Seneca and Ohio streets, Cleveland, were partially destroyed by fire. The plant consisted of a three-story brick building used for making parafine wax, a three-story frame cooper-shop and a four-story brick candle factory; loss $200,000.——Destructive forest fires have been raging in the vicinity of Creede, Col., for two weeks, and the flames swept over a portion of Bachelor Hill, destroying a number of cabins and the shaft houses of the Argenta, White Star, Moran and the Park Regent companies.——Five persons were injured, one fatally, by being thrown from a runaway car in Chicago.——The People's Guarantee Savings Bank, of Kansas City, made an assignment. The liabilities are supposed to be about $70,000, and the assets between $50,000 and $65,000.——The terribly mangled body of Gustave Koenig, a well-known young business man, was found beside the Hannibal tracks near St. Joseph, Mo. He had been murdered and robbed, after which the body was laid on the track to cover up the cause of death. There is a clue to the murderers, which the officials are following up. Koenig was to have been married Sunday, and was returning from calling on his fiancee when murdered.

John L. Osmond, was electrocuted in Sing Sing, for the murder of his wife and his cousin, John C. Burchell.——Nine prisoners escaped from the jail at Tyler, Texas. The keys were left by the warden in the office, and are believed to have been handed to the prisoner by a colored servant. The officers recaptured the prisoners subsequently.——The passenger steamer Nyack, which left Buffalo with a large excursion party for the World's Fair, and which was reported as having foundered, arrived safely in Cleveland. The vessel encountered a heavy gale soon after leaving Buffalo, and put into Erie until the storm moderated.——Miss Clara Weaver drowned her children and herself in Buckeye Creek, near Fultonham.——About sixty feet of the state dam across the Hudson river, at Troy, gave way, and the timbers were carried a hundred yards down stream.——Graduating exercises were held at West Point.——Butler Lowry, a real estate dealer, made an assignment in Chicago, with estimated liabilities of $80,000. The assets are said to be in excess of that amount.——A receiver was appointed for the Harvey World's Fair Hotel and Harvey Home Improvement Companies in Chicago.——William E. Mitchell, a jealous husband, shot at his wife and her mother in the vestibule of a church in Boston.——Bandit Sontag was mortally wounded in a fight with officers near Visalia, Cal.

In the Sangamon Circuit Court, at Springfield, Ill., the Atlantic Trust Company, of New York, filed a petition for foreclosure of a mortgage against the St. Louis, Chicago and St. Paul Railroad for $1,250,000. The court appointed the Charles E. Kimball Company receivers, with Joseph Dickson for the road.——Albert Von Gelder, son of a Holland nobleman, was arrested in Chicago on a charge of stealing diamonds.——George Helme, snuff manufacturer, and owner of the town of Helmetta, N. J., died of heart disease. He was seventy-four years old, and worth about $4,000,000.——Mrs. James Kirkendall, of Spokane, Wash., fed her little daughter of strychnine, and then took some herself. Both are dead.——Mrs. Kate Kerch, living near Parkersburg, W. Va., lost her reason, killed two children, threw two others in a well, and then poisoned herself.——The Dexter Wagon Works, at Canton, Ohio, were destroyed by a fire supposed to be of incendiary origin. Loss $12,000; insurance $10,000. The plant had been on fire three times during the past month.——The Backus Wire Nail company, of Cleveland, has made an assignment.——Postmaster Charles B. Worldey postmaster at Long Branch City, has disappeared. There is a shortage of $2,000 in his accounts.

PINKNEY IN JAIL.

The Escaped Maryland Murderer Recaptured by the Officers.

William Pinkney, the colored murderer who escaped from jail more than three weeks ago, was recaptured near Marlboro'.

He is under sentence along with Barber, also colored, to hang June 30th, for the murder of Francis H. Bowie. A reward of $750 was offered for Pinkney's capture.

The valise of Louis Halbertstadt, of Napierville, Ill., who died in Brockville, Canada, two years ago, was sold to a drummer at an auction of unclaimed express packages for $2. It contained gas stock worth $107,000.

AWFUL TRAGEDY.

An Insane Mother Kills Four of Her Children and Commits Suicide.

Strychnine Mixed With Butter And Spread on the Boys' Bread.

A terribly tragedy, the most horrible that ever took place in Wood county, W. Va., occurred Wednesday at noon. It took place at Pleasant Hill, a thrifty settlement about sixteen miles from Parkersburg, in Walker district. At that place there lived Philip Kirsch with his family, consisting of a wife and six children, the eldest of whom is a girl about sixteen years of age, the youngest a babe of ten months.

Mrs. Kirsch had been ill for a long time, suffering from mental depression and nervous disorders, and it had been observed that her mind was not entirely under control, though no one ever entertained fears of any tragic consequences from her troubles. She had been under the treatment of a competent physician and it was thought she was improving in health.

Her husband was at a barnraising at Mr. Elliet s, a neighbor living about a mile and a half distant. The two elder boys were engaged in the corn field and the eldest daughter, Mollie, was washing clothes in the yard.

At dinner time the boys came to the house and sat down to their noon meal, the daughter continuing at her work and not then coming into the house. Mollie did not observe her mother until she came up and said: "I have poisoned John and Fred, and thrown my babies in the well. Now come, Mollie, and die with me." At the same time the mother laid hold of the girl and tried to throw her into the well also.

The daughter fought with all her power, and the well curb being about two feet high she was able to keep herself from being thrown in. At this moment a younger child eight years old, appeared, and the mother abandoned the effort to throw Mollie in the well and caught the younger child.

The daughter fought with desperation and almost superhuman strength to release the younger child, and finally succeeded in releasing him from his manaic mother's grasp, and then told him to run for his life to an uncle's house, near by.

The mother then started to throw herself into the well where the two younger children had already been drowned. Mollie caught her mother and screamed for her brothers to come to her aid. They arose from the table and started out, but one of them fell dead before he got to the door, and the other, just as he reached the doorway, pitched headlong to the ground, a corpse.

In the meantime the daughter was engaged in a desperate struggle to prevent her mother from throwing herself into the well. She fought with courage and heroic strength and tore almost all the clothing from her body, but her efforts were unsuccessful, and at last the mother pitched headlong into the well and was drowned.

The poison given the boys was strychnine mixed with the butter that the mother spread on her boys' bread at their dinner. One piece of bread so spread was lying beside the plate set for one of boys only partly eaten. Whether he was taken sick before it was all eaten or whether it was laid aside when the sister screamed for help from the outside of the house will never be known.

In a brief time the neighbor assembled and the three bodies were taken from the well and the coroner notified.

Justice of the Peace Devaughn, of Walker district, held the inquest, and his finding was in accordance with the facts.

The funeral of all the dead took place at the Skidmore graveyard at Dallison.

LAUNCH OF A BATTLESHIP.

The Massachusetts Christened by Miss Leila Herbert.

The big battleship Massachusetts was successfully launched from the shipyard of the Cramps in Philadelphia, Pa., in the presence of Secretary of the Navy Herbert, Attorney-General Olney, the latter representing the state of Massachusetts, a number of distinguished naval and army officers and a multitude of 15,000. Miss Leila Herbert, daughter of the head of the Naval Department, christened the vessel with the customary and prettily decorated bottle of champagne.

The Washington party came on a special train. The weather was pleasant. The sun was shining bright and clear, but its warmth was tempered with gentle, cool breezes.

The big hull had received the last touches of a coat of white paint above the water line, and of deep red below, and lowered on the ways all ready to be sent overboard as soon as the tide should be at its flood. When this arrived, the supports were cut away, and as the vessel began to move, Miss Herbert gracefully broke the bottle on the ship's prow and christened her the "Massachusetts."

By her own momentum, the latest addition to Uncle Sam's navy slid gracefully down the greased incline and dashed into the Delaware river. When she reached mid-stream, lines were thrown to tugs, and the large craft was soon made fast to the wharves where are also moored the cruisers New York and Columbia, and the ship-of-war Indiana.

A naval battalion, consisting of 125 men and divided into two companies, participated in the ceremonies. One company acted as escort to the guests and stood guard at the launching stand, and, when the launch was effected, cleared the way to the cruiser New York, on which the second company, with a band, was stationed to salute the Massachusetts as she took to the water. When the guests had boarded the cruiser, the entire battalion acted as the crew and saluted the Secretary of the Navy's flag as it was raised. The dignitaries inspected the New York, and after banqueting in the office of the Cramps, returned to Washington on the special train which had conveyed them hither.

The big warship left the ways a minute or so before the expected time, but no accident of any kind occurred. The warm weather had softened the tallow, and the vessel slid into the river before the three forward keel blocks on the sole piece had been loosened.

Miss Herbert, the fair christener, was attired in a becoming costume of black Brussels net, and wore a small black hat trimmed with crushed roses.

HONORING OUR FLAG.

Celebration of the Anniversary of the Stars and Stripes.

For the first time in American history, there was a general celebration in Philadelphia of the anniversary of the adoption by Congress, June 14, 1777, of the Stars and Stripes. The historic dwelling 239 Arch street, where Betsy Ross made the first flag, was handsomely decorated with flags and bunting. Members of the Colonial Dames, with whom the idea of a commemoration of the day originated, distributed 3,000 flags to school children at the above mentioned house. The children then marched to Independence Square, where patriotic songs were sung and appropriate addresses made. In every school in Philadelphia the story of how the first flag was made was told, and the "Star-spangled Banner" and other National anthems were sung. Buildings on all the principal streets of the city were liberally decorated.

CABLE SPARKS.

An outbreak of hostilities in Samoa is expected.

A congress of military unions at Baden has decided in favor of the army bill.

Germany's finance minister, Miquel, says he is opposed to the imposition of an imperial income tax.

It is said that the Czarewitch of Russia has been betrothed to Princess Alice, of Hesse Darmstadt.

The Badapesth express train was wrecked at Keiskemet, Hungary, and 22 persons were injured, many of them fatally.

The regulations proposed by the United States for seal-hunting in Bering sea are distasteful to the British counsel.

There has been but little change in the condition of affairs in Honolulu, according to advices received at San Francisco.

The episcopal jubilee money received by the Pope amounted to 9,060,000 francs, of which 600 000 came from America.

The Italian government has taken steps to punish the bank plunderers. The manager of the Bank of Naples has confessed his guilt.

Count Zinzki declares that the race track incident in Vienna, in which he rode down his trainer, was due to a fractious and uncontrolable horse.

People are said to be dying by thousands from cholera in the valley of the Tigris, and fugitives from the afflicted towns are spreading the epidemic through Turkey.

The journals recognized as organs of the Vatican concer in denying that the Pope has modified his scholastic policy heretofore enunciated in regard to the United States.

Rev. Thomas Spurgeon arrived in San Francisco from New Zealand. He will hold a two week's revival at Chicago with Mr. Moody before proceeding to take charge of the London Tabernacle.

The discovery of dynamite bombs near the residence of the ex-Queen of the Sandwich Islands has occasioned great alarm at Honolulu, where, it is said, a plot existed to blow up the government barracks.

WORK AND WORKERS.

About 100 hod carriers of Wilkesbarre, Pa., went on strike for an increase of wages.

Steps have been taken for a general reduction in the force of employes of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

Seventy furniture factories in Cincinnati, Ohio, have shut down, throwing 5,000 men out of employment.

The eighteenth annual convention of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers was held in Pittsburg.

Two hundred and fifty men in the mechanical department of the Standard Oil Company at Whiting, Indiana, have struck for a day of nine hours, with ten hours' pay.

The works of the Domestic Sewing Machine Company, at Newark, New Jersey, were closed, 700 hands being thrown out of work. There was no money to pay the employes.

A committee of the Ohio Valley Manufacturers' Association was in conference at Pittsburg with the iron wage committee of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers. No result was reached.

The lace weavers of the Patchogue Lace Mills, at Patchogue, Long Island, are on a strike against a proposed reduction of 20 per cent. in their wages. The strike involves about 250 men. The weavers have been earning from $25 to $30 per week.

Committees of the iron manufacturers and the Finishers' Union of the Mahoning and Shenango Valleys met in Youngstown to arrange the rate for the coming year. No agreement was reached, the manufacturers desiring a reduction of about 10 per cent. on billets. The Secretary of the Amalgamated Association said the action of the finishers would have no bearing on the Amalgamated scale.

HOUSES CRUSHED.

Torrent Caused by a Cloud-Burst at a Mexican Mining Camp.

A cloud-burst at San Jose de Gracia Mining Camp, in Pueblo, caused a rush of water which tore up trees and carried along hugh fragrants of rock.

Some houses in its course were crushed in, burying the inmates. Houses which resisted the torrent quickly filled with water, and the people in them had to escape from the upper stories on rudely fashioned rafts.

The surviving inhabitants have taken refuge on the mountain sides. Relief has been forwarded by the State Government.

ROBBERS USE THE GAG.

They Loot a Home at Pulaski While the Owner was Helpless.

Just at dusk the other evening three men called at the residence of W. D. Byers at Pulaski, Pa., and got Byers from the house. Then two pistols were placed against his face and he was ordered to throw up his hands. The men then bound and gagged him, after which they pushed him into an old shed.

They entered the house and ransacked it from top to bottom, first tying Mrs. Byers and others members of the family to beds and chairs. The thieves secured a revolver and only $3 in money.

It was daybreak before one of the members of the family could untie himself and liberate the others.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

It appears that much of the work of towing the Columbus caravels to Chicago will be done by Canadian contractors. The tow will cost about $7,000.

George Kennan is being made the object of great newspaper attention in London, where his work is almost as well known as in America. Last week he was the chief guest at a dinner of a considerable group of the younger literary men in London.

The condition of Senator Colquitt, of Georgia, is improving, and is not now of a sort to cause serious concern. The feeling of returning health makes him more than usually alive to passing events, and he expects to be ready for duty at the next roll-call of the Senate.

The new Harvard Catholic association elected as its president a descendant of Thomas Addis Emmett, brother of the young Irish patriot whose "epitaph is yet unwritten." Mr. Emmett, who is a New Yorker, is a member of the senior class, and is president also of the Hasty Pudding Club.

Rudyard Kipling's father has been forced by reason of ill-health to resign his government post at Lahore. Kipling *pere* is the author of a book called "Man and Beast in India," but his best-know contribution to literature is his designation of Lahore as "Hell with the Lid On."

The school of applied ethics will not hold a session at Plymouth, Mass., this summer. One reason is that that the World's Fair congresses at Chicago in this general line of study will attract attention to this quarter, and another is that the managers of the school wish for time to put it on a more permanent and enlarged basis.

Rev. Theodore C. Pease, of Malden, who has been chosen by the trustees of Andover Theological Seminary to the Bartlett professorship of sacred rhetoric, lately occupied by President Tucker of Dartmouth college, is not widely known by the general public. He was graduated at Harvard in 1875 and from Andover in 1880, and is vouched for as a competent man.

A FOG VEILED THE FAIR.

The Gates Were Open. But The Morning Was Gloomy.

Priceless Laces Sent by the Queen of Italy Missing.

A despatch from Chicago says: The uncertainty regarding the Sunday opening of the Fair kept early attendance down to a low mark. Chief Justice Fuller's action in granting the supersedeas was not made known far enough away from Chicago in time to bring a good crowd of countrymen, and as a result sight-seers were for the most part Chicagoans.

The morning was damp and cold, a heavy fog blew in from the lake, hiding the towers and minarets of the great buildings, and making heavy overcoats almost a necessity. Along about one o'clock the sun came out warm, however, dispersing the mists and rendering the afternoon bright and pleasant. The crowds began to come about two o'clock and from that hour until dark every mode of transportation was tested to its fullest capacity. The attendance for the day was good, exceeding that of last Sunday.

Considerable work was done in Manufactures Building behind the drawn curtains of some of the exhibits. The doors to the Japanese pavilion, in the north end of the building, were barred, and two guards stood on watch outside. Everything in the English section was shut up, while her neighbor, France, across the wide aisle had thrown her gates wide open, as usual. Everything in the German section was in its every-day appearance, but half of Austria's display was concealed by long white curtains. Behind all the curtained departments, however, men were busily engaged in dressing windows and arranging displays, to render them, if possible, more attractive.

Work in the Spanish Section.

A large force of men had possession of the Spanish section in the big hall, and they were working hard under the supervision of the assistant commissioner. It is the intention of the Spaniards to have their displays in readiness in two or three days, and then give a reception to the Infanta. The only building on the grounds that were crowded were the Convent of Larabida and the Krupp gun exhibit. These structures are small, but they were jammed all day by never-ending crowds of people, who walked almost to the extreme southern portion of the grounds to see the treasures they contained. The free band concerts began at three o'clock. The programs of sacred and popular selections, were liberally applauded.

Director-General Davis has issued an order that no exhibits or instructive material will be allowed to enter the grounds under any circumstances if intended for display. The Director-General says all permanent exhibits are now in place in all buildings with one or two exceptions.

Rare Laces Missing.

A startling disclosure was made at the World's Fair grounds when the priceless laces sent here by Queen Margarhetta, of Italy, was unpacked. While the laces were being taken out of their cases, and each piece counted, it was found that thirty pieces were missing. Cablegrams were immediately sent to Rome apprising the Queen of her great loss; for it seems, as developments thus far indicate, that the loss will not fall upon the Exposition Company, their bond not covering the safety of the laces in transit. An effort was made to keep the discovery a secret, but the custom officers divulged the startling news.

These rich possessions, out of reverence for the memory of her countryman, the discoverer of America, Queen Margarhetta consented to send to Chicago for the Fair. She sent a noble, trusted lady, the Countess di Brazza, to watch and guard her treasures, and the government of the United States gave a bond of $100,000 to guarantee their safe return to Italy.

Ex-President Harrison will spend several days in Chicago this week seeing the sights of the Exposition, and during the stay will be the guest of President Palmer. The attendance was about 75,000.

KILLED BY A ROAD AGENT.

A Desperate Highwayman Attempts to Hold Up a Stagecoach.

An attempt was made to rob the mail stage from Ione to Jackson, Cal., by a lone highwayman, about five miles from Jackson. The stage had four passengers inside, two of whom were ladies. Outside was the driver, Clinton Radcliffe; Wells, Fargo's guard, Michael Lovey, and one passenger. The robber was concealed behind the rocks on the side of the road, and when the stage was opposite his place of concealment he fired killing Lovey. Six horses were attached to the stage, and the crack of the rifle frightened them into a gallop. The robber fired again, and this time the ball gazed Radcliffe's back, producing a slight wound. The horses continued to run, and the highwayman fired twice more, wounding two of the animals. The stage was carried along by the uninjured horses, for about three hundred yards, when the driver halted and turned two of the injured animals into a field and came on, bringing the body of the murdered messenger, Jackson. The robber made no effort to follow the stage. The firing was heard by several farmers working in a hay field nearby, and they came running to ascertain the cause. The robber escaped into the thick brush. There was treasure on board the stage, both for Amador City and Jackson. Lovey has been a messenger for Wells, Fargo for twenty years and had been wounded three times before by road agents.

FIRE IN THE EXPOSITION.

A Portion of the French Exhibit Destroyed.

What might have been a disastrous fire was extinguished by prompt work of the firemen in Transportation Building at 5 o'clock p. m. A guard saw fire climbing up a draped post in the exhibit of the Trans-Atlantic French Mail Line steamers in the gallery and turned in an alarm, at the same time trying to extinguish the blaze.

When the firemen arrived the blaze had reached the overhanging streamers and was rapidly approaching the adjoining sections, which are separated only by wooden partitions. The fire was extinguished, however, in a few minutes, but it necessitated the throwing of water, which did considerable damage. The exhibit contained many handsome paintings of steamship scenes, worth $75,000, and some books. It is impossible to estimate the damage, as the paintings will have to dry to show the extent to which they were harmed.

H. Dow, the guard, was badly burned about the neck and was taken to the hospital.

James Gilbert, the Irish dynamiter, who was released from prison because he was supposed to be dying, has recovered his health sufficiintly to leave the hospital. He will sail shortly for New York.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State.

The Summer meeting of the State Board of Agriculture, at Bethlehem, after papers on various subjects relating to farming were read, adjourned to meet at Kittaning in the the Wintertime.

A convention of candidates was held in West Chester, at which regulations to affect the primary nominations were passed.

J. F. Oller, a business man of Waynesboro, while riding on a Philadelphia & Reading train in the Cumberland Valley, lost $5,000 in money and papers, which was in a satchel which was stolen from him.

This year the National Guard will have regimental camps probably arranged as follows: First Brigade, July 15th to 22d; Third, July 22d to 29th; Second, August 5th to 13th. The places are to be fixed by the colonels.

In the Beaver County Courts George Ward was found guilty of libeling his brother-in-law trustee, John Duss, of Economy.

The sixty-second annual convention of the Universalist Association of Pennsylvania, in session at Erie, adjourned to meet in Towanda.

The formal commencement of Franklin and Marshall College at Lancaster was held and the corner-stone of the new theological seminary building was laid.

The change in the dog tax law which provides for the collection of moneys only from those dog owners whose animals have killed sheep or poultry, is much regretted by the chief burgess and Borough Council, of West Chester because the town loses an income of from $400 to $500 per year and the number of worthless curs, which heretofore has been reduced to the minimum, is expected to increase rapidly.

Michael Dooley, of New Philadelphia, while at work at the Eagle Colliery, had a miners' needle run into the lower part of his abdomen and was fatally injured. He had the fuse of a shot to be fired and was running away from it with the needle in his hand when it struck the side of the gangway and the needle entered his body. He pulled it out and walked to the foot of the slope when he fell exhausted.

A stalwart tramp walked into the kitchen of Farmer Allen Heist, at Little Oley, and asked Mrs. Heist for victuals, which she refused because she did not care to go into the celler while he was in the house. He became quite abusive, whereupon she belabored him with a broom about his shoulders and head until he ran from the premises. His bruises were so severe that he was forced to apply to a physician for relief.

Adjutant-General Greenland stated officially that the Pennsylvania troops would not go to Chicago.

Gov. Pattison vetoed the McCarrell bill which allowed the increase of toll rates on bridges and also negatived a number of other measures.

John Duss, president of the Economite Society at Harmony, Beaver county, negotiated a mortgage on all the property of the society for $100,000. Many members have seceded, leaving fifteen, only four of whom are males.

Commencment exercises were held at Wilson Female College, Chambersburg; state College, near Bellefonte; Dickinson at Carlisle and Franklin and Marshall, at Lancaster.

While testing a steel air chamber for a pnuematic gun at the shops of R. Wetherill & Co., at Chester, the head blew off and two pieces striking James McIntyre killed him instantly and slightly injured another man named Pylant.

The fire bugs of East Media, although the buildings were being watched by armed guards, managed to set fire to a barn. The watch has been doubled.

The row between the Nolan School Board and the regular School Board, in Butler Township, Schuykill county, nearly resulted in Bloodshed through the efforts of the Nolan faction to get the books of its opponents.

Republican county conventions were held in both Cumberland and York counties. Judge Stewart, of Franklin county, was endorsed for the Supreme Court by the Republicans of York.

Laborers employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad and the Lancaster & Columbia Electric Railway fought a pitched battle over the latter's occupation of a bridge over the railroad tracks at Mountville.

Senator Harry Alvan Hall was appointed United States District Attorney at Pittsburg.

Bondholders of the Lancaster & Quarryville Railroad met at Lancaster and decided not to agree to the reorganization plan of the Reading management.

Wm. F. Moyer, warden of the Norristown jail, dropped dead in the prison. He was 64 years old and has been connected with the jail since 1886 as under keeper and warden.

Altoona has enjoyed the luxury of two city solicitors the past year. The Councils elected E. H. Flick, democrat, Solicitor in April, 1892, but Nicholson P. Mervine, republican, the then incumbent of the office, claimed the right to hold over on the ground that his successor had not been legally chosen. Both attorneys have represented the city in court litigation, and have freely exercised their rival claims to the office. The aid of the Blair County Courts was invoked to determine who is the legal occupant of the office, when Solicitor Flick secured an alternative mandamus, to show cause why his salary should not be paid.

James Boyer, a worthless character, of Tamaqua, came home drunk, and starting a quarrel with his wife, became so enraged that he threw a beer bottle at her. The bottle broke when it struck her and cut a gash in her throat from the effects of which she will probably die. Boyer has been committed to jail to await the result.

A BOY MURDERER.

He Killed His Half-Sister Because She Became Fretful.

One of the most unnatural deeds ever perpetrated was committed in Charles Mix County, S. D.

The 12-year old son of Mrs. Effin, a farmer's wife, was left in charge of his half-sister 2 years old. Because the baby became fretful the inhuman boy got down a shotgun and shot the little one in the head, instantly killing it.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

By the premature explosion of blasting powder in the Jeddo colliery, at Hazleton, Penn., Daniel Marley was instantly killed and James Mahon fatally injured.

The cyclone which visited Hope, Arkansas, and vicinity left 5,000 people homeless and in destitute circumstances, and an appeal for aid has been made by Mayor Black.

By an explosion of gasoline in the basement of a grocery store in St. Louis, sixteen persons were injured, four perhaps fatally, namely: Samuel and Mrs. Rosopper and two children, aged 5 and 10 years.

The Governor of Louisiana arrived in New Orleans to negotiate with the banks for a loan of $50,000 for the flood sufferers in the Lake Providence district. About 10,000 people, nearly all colored, are on the verge of starvation in this district.

Charles Richmond, aged 33 years, of Springfield, Ill., was killed near Trenton, N. Y., by the fall of a parachute. He had ascended in a balloon to a height of 3000 feet, and the parachute failed to act. He fell into a pond and was probably drowned.

An express train for New York on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad collided with a runaway engine on an iron bridge near Courtland, New York, and a frightful wreck took place. Isaac Wallace, engineer, was killed, and Bert Sherwood, engineer, so badly injured that he died in a few hours. George Chaffee, a night watchman, who had charge of the engine that ran away, was arrested for criminal negligence.

The Marine Hospital Service received a despatch from the United States Charge d' Affairs at Constantinople, stating "that latest news shows a rapid spread of the cholera in Mesopotamia. This will soon bring it into Mediterranean ports." Another despatch from the United States Consul at Gothenburg, Sweden, states that the epidemic of small pox in that region is increasing.

CRASHED INTO A CAR.

A Railroad Collision in Dayton, O., Results in the Death of One Man.

A passenger train on the Delphos Branch of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad collided with a White Line Electric car on the outskiris of the city of Dayton, demolishing the car and injuring the four people in it. One of them, Martin Randolph, an inmate of the Soldiers' Home, died after being taken to the hospital.

Russia is trying to weaken the power of Austria by working through the Hungarians in this country. Efforts are made to convert them to Pan-Slavism here and 60,000 of them return home every year to become missionaries of the Czar among the subjects of the Austrian Emperor.

Surveys are being made for another irrigation and water-storage enterprise on the Gila, twelve miles above Yuma, Arizona. The proposition is to put a sixty-foot dam on the river at a point where it is crossed by a natural ledge. The river has a fall of only three feet a mile, and it will consequently back the water twenty miles. The canal will run east of Yuma and into Mexico.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.	$ 4 70	@ $	4 75
High Grade Extra	4 00		4 01
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	70		71
CORN—No. 2 White	50¾		53
Yellow	48¾		49
Ear Yellow per bri	2 45		2 10
OATS—Southern & Penn.	38		41
Western White	39		43
Mixed	35¾		37
RYE—No. 2	59		60
HAY—Choice Timothy	16 50		17 00
Good to Prime	15 00		16 00
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	11 50		12 00
Wheat Blocks	7 50		8 00
Oat Blocks	10 50		11 00
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3	$ 90	@ $	1 25
No. 2	82½		85
PEAS—Standards	1 20		1 60
Seconds			1 00
CORN—Dry Pack			1 15
Moist			1 00
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	$ 6¼	@ $	6¾
City Cows	4		4½
Southern No. 2	4		4¾
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	$ 90	@ $	95
UNIONS	1 00		1 20
Yams	3 50		4 50
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shlds.	$ 10	@ $	10¾
Clear ribsides	10¾		11
Bacon sides	12		12¾
Hams	15		15¾
Mess Pork, per bar			22 00
LARD—Crude			11¼
Best refined			11¾
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	$ 20	@ $	21
Under fine	17		19
Roll	15		17
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N.Y. Factory	$ 10¾	@ $	10¾
N. Y. flats	10¾		11
Skim Cheese	7		9
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	$ 16	@ $	16¾
North Carolina	15		15½
POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	$ 10	@ $	10½
Ducks, per lb	8		9
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	$ 1 50	@ $	1 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		8 00
Fancy	12 00		13 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	$ 5 40	@ $	5 60
Good to Fair	4 75		5 25
SHEEP	2 50		4 00
Hogs	6 75		7 75
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	$ 10	@ $	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	23		28
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		6 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 15	@ $	4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	70¾		71
RYE—Western	56		60
CORN—No. 2	46¾		47
OATS—No. 3	35¾		36¾
BUTTER—State	20		20¾
EGGS—State	16		16¾
CHEESE—State	8		9

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 60	@ $	4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	68		68¾
CORN—No. 3	45¾		46
OATS—N. 2	38¾		39
BUTTER—State	20		20¾
EGGS—Penn. fst	16		16¾

THE OLD FRIENDS.

The old friends, the old friends
We loved when we were young,
With sunshine on their faces,
And music on their tongue!
The bees are in the almond flower,
The birds renew their strain;
But the old friends, once lost to us,
Can never come again.

The old friends, the old friends!
Their brow is lined with care;
They've furrows in the faded cheek,
And silver in the hair;
But to me they are the old friends still,
In youth and bloom the same,
As when we drove the flying ball,
Or shouted in the game.

The old men, the old men,
How slow they creep along!
How naughtily we scoffed at them
In days when we were young!
Their prosing and their dozing,
Their prate of times gone by,
Their shiver like an aspen leaf
If but a breath went by.

But we, we are the old men now,
Our blood is faint and chill;
We cannot leap the mighty brook,
Or climb the break-neck hill,
We maunder down the shortest cuts,
We rest on stick or stile,
And the young men half-ashamed to laugh
Yet pass us with a smile.

But the young men, the young men,
Their strength is fair to see;
Their straight back, and the springy stride,
The eye as falcon free;
The shout above the frolic wind,
As up the hill they go;
But, though so high above us now,
They soon shall be as low.

O weary, weary drag the years
As life draws near the end:
And sadly, sadly fall the tears
For loss of love and friend.
But we'll not doubt there's good about
In all of human kind;
So here's a health before we go,
To those we leave behind.

—[Spectator.

FOUND IN A COAT POCKET.

BY FLORA HAINES LOUGHEAD.

The 30th of May was raw and chill in Aurora, a small village in the edge of the Northern pineries. The sun had hidden behind a mass of gray clouds, and a keen blast off the great lake swept over the country, like a parting taunt from the long tarrying, furious winter, which had just taken leave. A sharp frost had visited the garden the night before, and the meagre bounty of bud and blossom that they yielded for the day seemed to visibly revive and freshen under warm, human touch.

All things partook of the dismal influence of the day and weather. The sombre forest that encompassed the town took on new dignity and gloom. Houses and fields, which a month before had been robed in an enchanted mantle of glistening white, and which a month hence would be gracious with vines and flowers, stood forth upon the landscape in naked ugliness. The men and women who had gathered to do honor to their fallen heroes were wrapped in sad retrospect, looking again into open graves or living over anew periods of heart-breaking suspense that had ended in tidings of woe. Even the veterans, who in a grim school had learned lessons of fortitude and cheer, were singularly depressed, and forgot the jests and gay badinage with which they were accustomed to silence painful memories.

Aurora and her outlying districts had sent three companies to the war. Barely a dozen old soldiers gathered to join the procession this day. Some of the sorry remnant had gone further west in search of health or fortune. Others were shut up in their houses, too weak or broken to venture out. Of those who answered the roll call the majority were ailing or infirm and muffled to the ears to propitiate the physical man for the audacity of the spiritual.

John Sexton was one of the younger men among the veterans, yet when he stepped to the door that morning and viewed the sky and faced the bitter wind, he went to a cedar chest and took from it a garment that had laid there undisturbed for years—a blue overcoat, soiled and faded, and with a scorched hole in the right sleeve, which hung empty by his side.

The procession formed at the head of the main street, before the old church in which the memorial service had been held. Many memories clustered about that old frame church. John Sexton recalled some of these. The first call for recruits had been made there. He heard again the fiery, impetuous speeches, and saw the rush of volunteers, amid the cheers of men and the sobs of women. He had been among the first to enlist, a beardless boy with a man's heart, kindled with a patriotic fire. Within the same gray walls, at the parting supper given to his regiment the night before it marched, he had asked Hettie Plympton to be his wife some day, and she, half laughing and half weeping, had told him that when he came back wearing his epaulets she would marry him. And he had gone away proud and confident. The epaulets had seemed so easy to win, the chances of failure or disaster so vague and remote. Then had come the hard discipline of the camp, the long, forced marches, the carnage of battle, the rifle ball that cut short his career.

He recalled how he had come back. Her face had been the first he had seen on his return. Descending from the car, maimed, feeble, wasted by long sickness, his head reeling from the exhaustion of the journey, kind hands assisting him to the platform, he had caught sight of her, standing apart, pale, silent, her eyes intent on him with an expression that he could not then understand, but that he had afterwards construed into a shrinking horror of the wreck he had become. A crowd of people had surged in between them; neighbors, friends, indifferent acquaintances, the majority with words of hearty sympathy on their lips; a few moved only by idle curiosity to see how foully the accidents of fortune had plundered him. One old woman whose only son had fallen on the battlefield cried over him, in place of the mother whose frail thread of life had snapped in the tension of the first few months after he had gone to the front.

In the midst of all this tumult he had again a glimpse of Hetty, her gaze withdrawn from him, calmly penciling some memoranda in a little silk-bound book that she carried, and he had wondered if she were making note of some finery that she intended to wear at the next party or church festival, or was taking down the date of an engagement she had made for a boat-ride or dance, bitterly contrasting her life of pleasure with the heavy burden of care and perplexity that had descended upon him. Yet a few seconds later there had been a moment, a strange, bewildering moment, when she had paused before him, looking into his eyes again with that mute, beseeching look striving to speak, her trembling voice dying away in broken utterances. One instant she had put up her little hand to rearrange some trifling disorder in his dress, as a loving woman might have done for her disabled hero; in the next she had slipped away, out of his life forever.

He took his place with his comrades behind the wheezy string band that led the procession, preceded only by the high dignitaries of the village and the carriage in which rode the orator of the day. Citizens were grouped on the steps of the church, watching the line form, and awaiting their own carriages. For an instant the old soldiers, whose services were forgotten during the rest of the year, became the centre of regard. John Sexton saw Miss Mehitable Plympton on the steps, lifted his hat courteously, albeit somewhat awkwardly, with his left hand, receiving an icy nod in return. He regarded her calmly and critically. She was really a well-preserved woman for her age, but there was a new wrinkle forming on her forehead, between her eyebrows, and her hair was getting decidedly gray on the temples. The crow's feet that he had discovered about the corners of her eyes two years before were decidedly deepening. Thus he deliberately remarked the ravages of time on her pretty face as for a score of years he had invariably done on the rare occasions when he encountered her; and he wondered if she had observed the small bald spot on the crown of his head, or the slight limp that told that rheumatism had laid hold of him.

John Sexton could scarcely have told why he made this cold-blooded examination of the vanishing charms of her who had once been his ideal of all womanly worth and loveliness. It may have been in unconscious revenge for the manner in which she had treated him. It may have been to prove to himself that his heart was hardened against her. It may have merely been the innate savagery that lurks in all men.

Marching along the weary road to the cemetery he recalled the rest. In those days of his weakness and despair, others, men and women, had sought him and endeavored to cheer him. She had never come. When they met at the house of a mutual friend she had treated him with a frigor that taught him only too well the changed relation that he, cripple, occupied toward her. Other problems confronted him. He found himself a helpless, useless man, dependent upon a brother's bounty, and barely tolerated as a member of the household by his brother's wife. He could perform no active labor, was incapacitated for a trade, and had not the means to fit himself for a learned profession. He drifted about from one light vocation to another, filling each indifferently, more and more oppressed with a sense of his uselessness, he a young ambitious man, filled with energy and a capacity for industry that he could find no means to apply. He taught himself to write, and to write rapidly and well, with his left hand, and the government for which he had sacrificed so much at length took pity on him and gave him a place in the Land Office of the district. Withdrawn from society, with few friends and no intimates, he led the life of a recluse. Miss Mehitable, on the other hand, had kept pace with the world and all good works. Years had silenced her girlish gayety and left her a certain gravity and severity of demeanor that in no wise detracted from the esteem in which she was held. Sexton watched this development as dispassionately as he had witnessed the fading of her youthful bloom.

"She has rounded 40 now," he said to himself. "Soon her eyesight will begin to fail. When she puts on spectacles her temper will begin to grow acid."

The graveyard was on a little knoll crowned with maples which were just beginning to leave. As they moved up the narrow avenues of the village of the dead the sun broke through the clouds sifting down through the delicate green foliage and pendulous clusters of seed pods, heightening the brilliant colors of the national flags that mark the soldiers graves, and kissing the purple violets and shell pink anemones that crept close to the mounds, nature's own tribute. The warmth and rejoicing of a northern spring lifted the pall from each heart. Neighbor looked kindly sympathy to neighbor. The tragedy and woe of the great conflict were resolutely put aside, and valor and glory became the topics of the hour.

John Sexton remained silent and preoccupied. A slight incident had disturbed him and aroused in him a sense of anxiety and discomfort that he did not attempt to analyze. Toiling up the steep ascent Mehitable Plympton had stumbled, and his arm had saved her from falling. How thin and wasted the hand that clung to him for a moment; how slight the weight he had sustained! With grim satisfaction he had watched the signs of failing youth in her keep pace with his own increasing infirmities. Beyond this he had never looked until now. She had seated herself on the bank beside the path, insisting that he should go on. He noted her panting breath and weary attitude as she leaned against a tree, and a nameless foreboding oppressed him.

A comrade observed his depression and approached him, addressing him cordially, touching the scorched hole in his sleeve, in mute recognition of its import, then lifting his hand to smooth down the pocket lapel on the breast of his old military coat. A paper rustled in the pocket.

"Important dispatches?" queried he, with a smile in recognition of the service in which the old coat had been worn.

"If they were, I'm afraid their value would be gone," returned Sexton lightly, idly thrusting his hands into the pockets and wondering what relic of army days would come to light.

He drew out a couple of tiny, crumpled sheets, gilded on three edges, a jagged line on the fourth showing where they had been hastily torn from some binding. Across these was penciled a message:

"I will marry you to-night, if you want me, John. Your empty sleeve is more to me than all the epaulets in the world."

There was no date nor signature, but he recognized Hetty Plympton's girlish hand. What did it mean? When had she written it? How did it come there? He remained standing still, bewildered, stupefied, while the others moved on. Why did that scene at the railroad station on the day of his return from the South, come back so clearly, the vision of the young girl writing in her little book; her light touch on his breast as she had stood before him?

It was well for Hetty Plympton that the place where she had sat down to rest was a bypath, removed from the main avenue. John Sexton would not have hesitated or delayed his errand if there had been a thousand people about her. She rose at the sound of his hurried step. He held out scraps of paper to her. The stern look that had become his habit was replaced by one of perfect humility, his voice was a prayer.

"Hetty, I have just found this. I never saw it before. My darling, can you forgive me?"

Can love and joy find resurrection, full and perfect, when they have been entombed for a quarter of a century? Aye, if clean hands have laid them them away and purity and faith kept guard over them. Swift came the awakening, gathering force and strength from all the years through which they had slumbered. Miss Hetty's face blossomed into something so like the girlish beauty that she was as one transfigured to her old lover, whose eyes lost their tired, strained look and recovered their old fire, while his figure straightened and he seemed to renew his lost estate of youth.

Yet they accepted their happiness reverently, as becomes those who receive a precious gift long withheld.

With a low cry Hetty laid her head on his breast and he folded his arms about her.

"Sweetheart," he said, "your pledge has been slow to reach me. The day has been long and lonely. Will you keep your promise to-night?"

The shadows were lengthening when they turned homeward, but the radiance of the setting sun was in their faces.—[Brooklyn Daily Times.

One of Bismarck's Habits.

Once when Bismarck was a cavalry officer he was standing with some other officers on a bridge over a lake. As he was about to give an order his groom, Hildebrand, rode one of the horses to water close by the bridge. Suddenly the horse lost footing, and Hildebrand, clinging to the animal, disappeared with it in the water. Before the other officers could collect their senses Bismarck had cast off his sword and his uniform and had thrown himself in the lake to save his servant. By good fortune he seized him, but the man clung to him so closely in his death agony that he had to dive before he could loose himself from him. Bismarck rose to the surface, raising his servant with him, and brought him safe to land in an unconscious condition. The next day the servant was as well as ever. But the little town that had witnessed the brave rescue was in great commotion. They petitioned the superintendent, who obtained for the young officer the medallion "for rescue from danger." And now on great occasions, the well-known Prussian safety medal may be seen beside the proudest stars in Christendom on the breast of the famous creator of united Germany. Bismarck, it is said, is prouder of his first medal than of all the rest put together. One day in the plenitude of Bismarck's power a noble minister approached the premier, and with a tinge of satire asked him the meaning of this modest decoration. He at once replied: "I am in the habit sometimes of saving life." The diplomatist lowered his eyes before the reproving look which accompanied Bismarck's lightly spoken words.—[Chicago Herald.

Plants Which Can See.

Darwin, in his book on "Movement in Plants," is of opinion that many plants may be said to have sight, and the investigations of other famed botanists have confirmed him. An Indian botanist relates the following remarkable incident: "I was sitting in the varanda with one foot against a large pillar, near to which grows a large kind of covolvulus. Its tendrils were leaning over the veranda, and to my surprise I noticed that they were visibly turning toward my leg. I remained in that position and in less than an hour the tendrils had laid themselves over my leg. This was in the early morning, and when at breakfast I told my wife of this discovery we determined to make further experiments. When we went out into the veranda the tendrils had turned their heads back to the railing in disgust. We got a pole and leaned it against the pillar quite twelve inches from the nearest spray of convolvulus. In ten minutes they began to curve themselves in that direction, and acted exactly as you might fancy a very slow snake would act if he wanted to reach anything. The upper tendrils bent down and the side ones curved themselves till they touched the pole, and in a few hours were twisted right around it. It was on the side away from the light, and excepting the faculty of sight, I can imagine no other means by which the tendrils could be aware that the pole had been placed there.

"What do you want?" she asked through a small opening in the doorway.

"I'm lookin' fur a square meal."

"Well," she replied, with a gesture toward the wood pile, "suppose you begin with a chop."—[Washington Star.

FOR THE LADIES.

THE SWISS BELT.

The Swiss belt of ribbon is very much liked and rivals the Empire folds in effectiveness. It has been described by us already, but we would here repeat that it consists of five rows of ribbon, of which the upper and lower are pointed and the intermediate ones run straight; at the back or side or along the middle rosettes or butterfly bows are added. Some prefer the windmill bow, and if a full effect be sought, the "cabbage" bow is still better.—[Brooklyn Citizen.

WOMAN'S TRUE BEAUTIFIER.

A physician, who is a specialist in nervous diseases, says that women should sleep at least nine hours at night and one hour in the daytime. Perhaps you say it is quite impossible for you to sleep, even though you lie down, in daylight. Possibly you will not the first few times you try it, but keep up the practice and soon your eyes will close every day at a certain time and you will be drawing in great draughts of nature's own invigorator—sleep.—[New York Journal.

SPEAKING LIKENESSES.

"When a girl comes in and insists on a certain pose or expression," says a Boston photographer, "you can be sure she is getting up a picture for a certain man. She has quarreled, perhaps, and she means to convey by the picture that she is sorry. Very few girls will say that they are sorry, but they will go to an elaborate trouble and expense to get a picture representing them looking mournfully into space or glancing appealingly in a sort of 'Oh, please don't be cross with me' way. Their idea is to put the picture up in some conspicuous place where he will see it. His heart will be softened, he will say something, and then they can have it over."—[Buffalo Commercial.

THREE CORNERED HATS.

Three-cornered Louis XV. hats promise to be a success this season. But let those who wear them be careful how they put them on. The success of a tricornered hat depends much on the precise angle at which it is placed on the head, and an effect verging on the ridiculous is produced when this requisite angle has been disregarded. A Louis XV. hat fresh from the hands of a Parisian artiste was delightfully suggestive of the season and expressive of rainbow tints. The shape was of maize amour straw, trimmed with mauve ribbons. On either side of the point in front nestled two little bunches of pink and mauve primroses with green leaves, and the same flowers were arranged in a garland round the crown.—[Chicago Herald.

BLACK HATS THE MODE.

In millinery, black hats for the moment dominate the mode. Some attractive black chip hats are trimmed with a fine imitation of old point lace variously arranged on brim and crown. Yellow flowers, also petunia-color blooms, are effective additions to such hats. Flowers which have no counterparts in nature are seen among new artificial blossoms, and conspicuously noticeable are roses which present the many novel tones of reddish purple observable in the cinnaria species. They show a wide range of shades in this fashionable color, and nearly every woman, be her complexion what it may, can find a becoming tint in that range, especially when combined or intermixed with lace. Tuscan hats, after a period of banishment, are once more acceptable. They are frequently trimmed with color to match, but this is very trying. It is better to employ chestnut-brown, dahlia, or black, which colors tone down the vivid yellow in the straw. Large picture hats of Leghorn will be well worn with the black satin gowns and full shoulder-capes now popular.—[New York Post.

A WOMAN ASTRONOMER.

A recent issue of the Paris Figaro devotes half a column to an enthusiastic account of a young American girl named Klumpke, who has won for herself recognition as one of the most learned astronomers and most indefatigable and successful observers in France. Five years ago she was received as a pupil in the Observatoire. Since then a few other women have been allowed to join the work carried on in that world famous institution, but she was the first to whom the doors were opened, and for a long time she was the only one. Even yet she alone has the right to call herself an astronomer, for the others are only her assistants, attending to photographic measurements and other mechanical work incident to the preparation of a great map of the sky soon to be issued.

Miss Klumpke's labors are of quite a different kind, and consist entirely of original observation and research. Already a bachelor of science, and soon to be admitted to the doctorate, her zeal and intelligence have won for her a highly privileged position. One of the two great equatorials is reserved exclusively for her use, and every day at noon, in the evening or at dawn, she has full charge of the eastern tower. Alone in the huge dome she manœuvres a telescope more than twenty feet long, and for hours at a time studies the sun, the moon or the stars. Her especial duty is to record the movements of the planets and to search for new comets and nebulæ, while a man in the western tower, using a similar instruments, makes, for the sake of securing something like absolute accuracy, observations of the same bodies.

Miss Klumpke is tall and slender and hardly looks her twenty-four years. She has long auburn hair and dreamy eyes, half hidden behind the mathematician's inevitable eyeglasses. Notwithstanding the Teutonism of her name, she comes of a family that has long been resident in California. She is not the only member of it who has won distinction. Anna Klumpke, her sister, is an artist of merit, particularly noted as a miniaturist, and some of her work has been exhibited at the National Academy of Design in New York. Another sister, Mme. Dejerine, is a doctor and the wife of a doctor.—[New York Commercial Advertiser.

A WOMAN'S SAILOR EXCHANGE.

"The greatest hustler in Maine." That is what the citizens of Rockland call Mrs. Mary Ranlett, who, alone and unaided, carries on an enormous traffic in sailors; real live sailors of all colors, nationalities and stations in life.

Mrs. Ranlett looked the bustling, vivacious business woman that she is. Tall, good looking, with brown hair and hazel eyes, partially obscured by sweeping lashes, she is the last person one would expect to see driving through the streets perched high on the swinging seat of a common truck wagon with a bronzed and bearded tar on either side of her and the rear end of the wagon packed two deep with more of the same species.

Mrs. Ranlett's peculiar business has grown tremendously in the last few years, and at present is one of the institutions of Rockland. Her establishment is on the main street at the north end of the town, and consists of three large wooden buildings of ancient architecture, whose exterior shows the wear and tear of many storms.

It is a royal welcome that is given to whoever enters the door. At almost any time of the day and night there may be seen lounging about the door of this peculiar "home" groups of old sailors in costumes of inconceivable hues and descriptions, their cracked, weather-beaten lips encircling the stems of black forecastle pipes, and a look of contentment on their bronzed and scared faces which is directly attributable to the attentions of "May," as she is familiarly known to all of the old salts.

Mrs. Ranlett's "office" is in a sunny, pleasant corner of the largest building, and is simply a little 7x9, low-studded room, the walls covered with quaint-patterned paper, blackened with lamp and tobacco smoke. Here is where the rough old captains of schooners, sloops and barks come in to leave their orders to six, eight or ten, sailors, according for the size of their vessel.

"When do you wish them delivered?" asks Mary, nonchalantly, as though selling a bill of goods, as she stands behind the desk with her order book in her hand. About one hour and a half before the time the men are ordered for Mary rings a big bell in her "boarding house," and the crowd of forty or fifty old sailors come trooping down stairs to the office, where their hostess selects the ordered number and orders them to report in fifteen minutes.

At the appointed time, and not a minute later, for they know the discipline of their "boss," the half-dozen salts come tramping downstairs with their earthly belongings slung in handkerchiefs over their shoulders or carried in black, shiny oilskin bags.

In front of the door stands the "jibbogan," or truck wagon, drawn by a diminutive white horse which looks altogether too small for the load of brawny sailors who clamber in behind. Mary is on the seat, and drawing up the rusty reins and cracking her crackless whip she urges the rawboned but plucky animal with sundry "git ups" and "go langs" toward the wharf, where her customer's vessel lies.—[New York Advertiser.

FASHION NOTES.

Fancy waists are made of plain and broche changeable silk; also of cotton figured goods and white lawn.

Fichu-shaped corset covers in white and colored nainsook.

Many Japanese screens in new effects for cosey corners are seen.

Cotton crepons have green, lavender and blue designs.

Do not wear a veil with a lace edge. Bearded ladies the only exception.

Ready-made berthas, of lace, are trimmed with satin ribbon.

White serge seaside suits, are trimmed with yellow satin ribbon.

Do not wear a navy blue veil on a cold day.

Tiny velvet or cloth collarettes just covering the shoulders are fashionable.

Fichus of lace or silk and lace are worn in the mantilla style.

Net-top laces have point de Gene edges for cotton gowns.

Blue and cream storm serge is suitable for yachting and boating dresses.

Do not wear a mourning veil so long that it will tire the neck. Veils can be so draped as to lessen their weight.

There seems to be almost a rage for violets as hat trimmings, and they are frequently used so profusely as to compose nearly the whole hat. Violets and mimosa are a favorite combination.

The Toreador is the newest veil, made in Russian net, with a border having pendant balls; and a novelty in pocket handkerchiefs has bands of colored foulard, with pins' points let in between the lace edge and the insertion.

A new and fashionable stuff is whipcord, a sort of diagonal sergelike material, very suitable for present wear. The colorings are charming. All the newest shades are to be had in it, and this year so very much depends upon color.

Some very sensible women, regardful of the rights and comforts of others, are making a decided effort to banish the bonnet from entertainments. Light hoods of silk or some lace wrap is to be recommended, in place of the bonnet or hat. This is a move in the right direction, and should have the most enthusiastic support from all sensible persons.

The plaided basket wools, plaid braids and galloons, plaid veils and plaid straw hats, and the boa-ruches of box-plaited plaid ribbon all will be made much of in the traveling costumes of young women. Plaid neck scarfs will be worn tied in a knot and ends, making a bow that looks like a Frenchman's mustache. Great white cuffs and collars and white chemisettes will tone over-bright effects. Plain linen fichu collars are as large as shoulder capes.

With regard to strings there is also a positive mandate this season. Young matrons wear satin about two inches wide. Some merely drawn one end through the other and let them hang, without even a bow, under the chin or a little on one side. Others preserve the old order of fashion and use stick pins on the hair. Where the neck is long and thin the latter style is more becoming.

Soft tinted wools and American silks are employed for present use blouses and shirt waists, and among useful garments are hemstitched black surah waists or those of black satin made with full puffed sleeves, with bretelles, collar and the forearm of the sleeves trimmed with jetted gimp.

Diamonds and pearls are giving way for ordinary wear to less expensive stones. The aquamarine, chrysoprase and topaz are specially popular. The settings are plain, but substantial. This is a much-to-be-commended fashion. Precious stones have their place in full dress. These others are much more appropriate for more ordinary wear.

There is a small, plain parasol with a short handle which comes in cases puffed and ruffled. There are also twenty-six-inch handles and plain silk shades in all the neutral colors, only one tint being used. These have long, slim handles of natural wood, and wrapped up are hardly larger than a cane. Cases in the same color go with them. The bachelor girl will welcome this style of new sun umbrella.

AROUND THE HOUSE.

GOOD DEODORIZERS.—Boiled vinegar and myrrh are good deodorizers.

TO TEST WATER.—To test suspected water, fill a clean pint bottle nearly full of the water to be tested, and dissolve into it half a teaspoonful of loaf or granulated sugar. Cork the bottle and keep in a warm place for two days. If the water becomes cloudy or milky within forty-eight hours, it is unfit for domestic use.

ADVICE AS TO TOWELS.—Have them of good size. They are more satisfactory and wear longer than the curtailed sort. Shall our towels be damask or huckaback? This is also a matter of taste. And it is a matter of complexion. Huckaback and Turkish are desirable for bath use. But for the face use damask. With that you may rub the skin without producing a battered-up feeling that is certainly not advisible for the complexion. It is well to persistently rub the face, but it is never improved by scouring. Get the "new" out of your towels before putting them to use. It is indeed treating a guest ill to offer to him a towel with the "store" starch upon it. Let the family take the "new" off your "company" linen. This may be hard on the household, but the wiping guest will love you more than if you permitted him to assist at the job. Iron your towels on both sides. They are more agreeable to use when smoothly laundered, and when so polished give a tinge of thoroughness to your housekeeping. Housekeepers know the advantages of a roller and a long piece of crash in places where frequent washing of the hands is done. There should be one in the kitchen and another in the bathroom. If the children have a wash closet off their playroom, provide that with a roller and a "round" of crash. You may then feel sure that the linen in use in that room isn't hung on the floor. Don't buy cotton towels. They are a delusion and a source of rage. They are all right for etcetera uses, such as pinning on a kitchen chair back or placing on the top of a back hall stand. But they are a flat failure when put to toilet use. Don't attempt cotton dish towels. Use your old linen in the kitchen and buy new linen crash.

Wooden Money.

Wooden money, in the shape of Exchequer tallies, was, prior to the establishment of the Bank of England in 1694, current in this country. Tallies was the name given to the notched sticks formerly in use in England for keeping the accounts in the Exchequer. They were square rods of hazel or willow, inscribed on one side with notches indicating the sum for which the tally was an acknowledgment, and on two other sides with the same sum in Roman characters. When the transaction was completed the tally recording it was split lengthwise, so that each section contained half of each notch and one of the written sides. One half, called the tally or check, was given to the person for whose service it was intended, the other half, called the counter tally, was retained in the Exchequer until its corresponding tally should be brought in by the person who had last given value for it. It thus become a current token representing cash. After the establishment of the Bank of England, Government payments were made through its agency. The use of tallies in the Exchequer was abolished by Statute 23, George III. The old tallies were, by the Act 4 and 5, William IV., ordered to be destroyed, and it was burning them that caused the conflagration by which the old Houses of Parliament were demolished.—[Tit-Bits.

When the World Falls to Pieces.

The leading English scientists, Jones, Hilton, et al., are figuring on the probabilities of the earth finally collapsing as a result of the modern craze for tapping nature's great gas retorts. They argue that the earth is a huge balloon held up, in part, at least, by heat and internal gases, and that when nature's great gas main is eventually exhausted the earth's crust may fall in and break into millions of fragments! Ugh! The very thought of such a calamity is startling. They argue that the steady belching forth of millions of feet of gas every hour of the day and night is surely causing a great vacuum somewhere not far beneath the surface, and that sooner or later the thin archway of earth-crust will give way. Then will occur the grand climax of all earthly calamities.

Our Early Newspapers.

The dates of the first issuing of newspapers in the original thirteen States are as follows: In Massachusetts, 1704; Pennsylvania, 1719; New York, 1725; Maryland, 1728; South Carolina, 1732 (the first newspaper issued south of the Potomac); Rhode Island, 1732; Virginia, 1736; Connecticut, 1755; North Carolina, 1755; New Hampshire, 1756; Delaware, 1761. The number of newspapers in the colonies at the breaking out of the war for independence in 1775, was only thirty-seven, whose total weekly circulation did not exceed 4,000 copies.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JUNE 22,

ANNOUNCEMENT.

SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce that Geo. B. Crawford, of Gregg, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that Cyrus Brungard, of Millheim, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that J. P. Condo, of Gregg township, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic rules.

REGISTER.

We are authorized to announce that W. J. Carlin, of Rebersburg, will be a candidate for Register, subject to Democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce A. G. Archey, of Ferguson township, will be a candidate for Register, subject to Democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that G. W. Rumberger, of Philipsburg, will be a candidate for Register, subject to Democratic rules.

TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce that John F. Potter, of Boggs twp., will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that A. J Greist, of Unionville, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that W. T. Speer, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that H A. Moore, of Howard boro, is a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. H. Beck, of Walker township, is a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce that George L. Goodhart, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that T. F. Adams, of Bellefonte borough, will be a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to Democratic rules.

GARFIELD'S PENSION VIEWS.

In 1883, in a speech in the House of Representatives, General Garfield said that the pension expenditures, which were then less than $30,000,000 per annum, were "swollen beyond all account," and that "more frauds are being perpetrated on the government by claim agents in different portions of the country than from almost any other single source." If General Garfield were alive to day and repeated such views he would be denounced as a "yellow dog" by the Republican organs, which assume that the G. O. P. has bought and paid for the G. A. R with pensions.

A GOOD LAW.

The governor has approved the bill introduced by the late Senator Neeb, which makes it a penal offence to willfully and intentionally procure the publication of false statements. The statutes providing for the punishment of ordinary liars did not fully cover the case of this extraordinary class. Now, however, the brainless characters whose shrewdest possible achievement is the imposition of falsehoods upon respectable newspapers can be reached and landed in quarters to which respectable journalists are strangers.

Doing Pretty Good.

This snake story is from the Mifflintown *Herald*: George C. Harris, a railroad watchman at Black Log while gathering ferns in the woods alongside the track on Saturday last, was disagreeably surprised at finding something encircling his leg, which kept pressing tighter and tighter. Looking down he saw it was a large black snake, which was rapidly encircling his leg. With rare presence of mind he reached into his hip pocket, pulled out his revolver and shot off the snake's head, after which he unwound it coils from his leg. It was a large black snake, measuring five feet four inches in length.

Only One Drink a Day.

A Columbia, S. C., dispatch says: Governor Tillman's rules for the State bar rooms, which will open July 1st, prohibits the same person from being served more than once a day. No loafing will be allowed around the dispensaries. Clubs will not be allowed to serve liquor. The dispensaries are to be open at 7 o'clock in the morning and close at 6 o'clock in the evening. A special constabulary force is to be employed to enforce the law.

No Smull's Hand-Book.

Governor Pattison Thursday vetoed the bill authorizing the superintendent of public instruction to place in every public school of the state a Smull's hand-book, for the reason that he regards all these efforts to make the commonwealth a distributer of such works ill-considered.

Postmasters Recommended.

CONGRESSMAN KRIBBS has recommended the appointment of the following postmasters: W. A. Tobias, Millheim, and H. H. Weaver, at Aaronsburg.

——C. P. Long & Co. have just received a large stock of chain and lever pumps. Come and see them.

Maimed and Sore.

The Lewistown *Democrat and Sentinel* says: It was a pitiful sight on Monday evening, the day Main's circus showed in town, to witness the big strong elephant being prodded and coaxed through the streets from the show grounds to the siding where the company's cars were. The poor beast had been maimed in the Tyrone disaster and was hobbling along with a severely sprained hind leg. Although the distance was but a half mile it occupied between two and three hours to complete the journey. It is to be said for the keeper that he was very considerate for the feelings of his big friend, and boys and girls eased its journey by liberal donations of peanuts and bananas along the way.

A Boy Prevents an Accident.

On the Lewisburg and Tyrone railroad there is a trestle at Cherry Run about 30 feet high which trains pass over every day. Last Saturday afternoon G. Miles Miller, a lad about twelve years old, was passing along there and discovered that the bridge had caught fire and many of the ties were burned so as to leave the rails loose. As he knew a freight train for Bellefonte would soon be due at that point he ran up the road and flagged the approaching train thus preventing what might have been a serious accident with loss of life. For a boy so young Miller displayed much presence of mind for which he is entitled to great credit. The damage to the track was repaired on Sunday so that trains run Monday as usual.

The Body Found.

Four months ago a woman jumped from the bridge, at Montgomery, into the West Branch river, and drowned herself. Search was made for her body but without success. One day last week two Lewisburgers went out on the river fishing opposite the town. Near the spot where the water is pumped from the river into the standpipe for the supply of the town, they discovered something lodged near the pipe, which turned out to be the putrid corpse of the woman aforesaid, and lodged against the pipe, Lewisburg drinking the water all the time. What would those river towns give to have such pure water as Centre Hall enjoys.

A Vein of Silver Ore.

The Lock Haven *Express* say that for some time past it has been known that prospectors were searching for precious minerals in Clinton county, and judging from specimens of silver ore shown on Saturday evening, a vein of silver ore has been found. The parties who are interested had but little to say about the matter, further than that specimens of the ore had been assayed, and showed to be worth $1,600 per ton. The place where it was found and who owns the land could not be ascertained by those who saw the rich specimens. The assayist states that richer ore is seldom found anywhere.

Huntingdon Presbytery.

At the late meeting of the Presbytery of Huntingdon the Presbytery was divided into two districts, as follows: The eastern district, comprising the counties of Huntingdon, Bedford, Juniata and Mifflin; the western district comprising the counties of Blair, Clearfield and Centre, with instructions that each district should hold an annual Sunday school convention, and committees were appointed to arrange for them. There will be a convention of the eastern district held at Petersburg on Thursday and Friday June 22 and 23, beginning at 1.30 on Thursday.

The Last Log Floated.

The last saw log has been floated down the Bennets branch of the Sinnemahoning, past the town Penfield, and the Penfield *Press* says it makes the close of an important epoch in the history of that town. In 1854 Hiram Woodward led a colony from "The Lehigh" to Slabtown, in 1856 moving to Penfield. Mr. Woodward put in and floated away no less than 200,000,000 feet of pine alone for Reading, Fisher, & Co.

How He Saw It.

A Delaware countian spent five days at the World's Fair. He figured his expenses as follows: Railroad fare, $28; six meals enroute, $6; two nights in sleeper, $4; five days room rent, $5; fifteen meals in Chicago, $5; five admissions, $2.50; ten street car fares, 50 cents; guide book, 25 cents; total, $51.25.

Fifty cents is a small doctor bill, but that is all it will cost you to cure any ordinary case of rheumatism if you use Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Try it and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. The first application will quiet the pain. 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Appointed Postmaster.

Mr. Runkle, merchant at Middleburg, has been appointed postmaster for that town. He is a native of Gregg township and a son of Daniel Runkle, also a brother of James W. Runkle, of near this place.

——Wanted.—300 bushels Potatoes by C. P. Long & Co.

SPRING • OPENING

— AT THE —

ENTERPRISE STORE.

We have just returned from Eastern cities with the finest and best selected stock of General Merchandise ever brought to Spring Mills, which will be sold at lower figures than elsewhere.

With our complete stock, can, and will sell goods for less money than you can buy them from our competitors.

COMPETITION DEFIED.

In the line of Notions, the stock is, (just like all our other lines) a full and complete one. Have you noticed the NECKTIES? If not, you should, for we have them that sell other places at 40 to 50 cents each, our price 15 to 19 cents. Our stock of these is limited, just had 72 doz., and they are going fast.

Our stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes and Clothing, will surprise you in quantity, quality and prices. You will find a nice line of useful articles on our 5, 10 and 25 cent counters.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN DISHES AND GLASSWARE

You will find Mr. Howard Rossman with us, who will be pleased to see all his old friends, and a host of new ones.

C. P. LONG & CO.

Successor to D. E. Bible. *Spring Mills, Pa.*

At the Old Stand!

We have just received our new stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, etc., just what you would look for in a first-class store. The stock is new and was perchased for the Spring and Summer seasons. No larger and better assortment of goods ever arrived in the valley than we offer for your inspection, which we ask, being assured that you will find as we represent. We have made a specialty in the line of

Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.

and is well worth your time to examine the stock and prices. On Dishes we can

.·. SAVE YOU 25 PER CENT .·.

Which amount can be saved on all other lines. You will find a nice line of useful articles on our 5, 10 and 25 ct. counters. Country produce taken in exchange for all goods.

C. P. LONG,

17-2m Spring Mills, Pa.

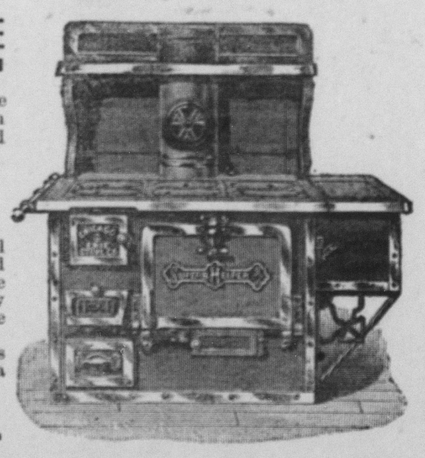
SUPERB HELPER STEEL RANGE

If you wish to purchase a Steel Range, I can sell you one with six griddles, water tank and high shelf,

FOR $57,

I am agent for the Superb Steel Helper Range, manufactured by the Chicago and Erie Stove Co., and will guarantee it fully as large and good as any stove on the market.
Dont pay extravagant prices for goods when you can get a better article for less money.

J. A. Reesman, Centre Hall.



DO YOU WANT

GOOD GOODS AT FAIR PRICES,

o——o Go To o——o

HARPER & KREAMER'S.

——When in need of footwear of any kind, for ladies, gentlemen or children, go to Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte. His styles are the latest, stock the largest and prices the lowest, and these combined with satisfaction guaranteed will delight his customers. A visit will convince you of the truth of these facts.

——Sugar syrup, 5 cents per quart. Good toweling at 4½ cents per yard. Apron Gingham 5 cents, at C. P. Long & Co.

While Mr. T. J. Richey, of Altoona, Mo., was traveling in Kansas he was taken violently ill with cholera morbus. He called at a drug store to get some medicine and the druggist recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy so highly he concluded to try it. The result was immediate relief, and a few doses cured him completely. It is made for bowel complaint and nothing else. It never fails. For sale by J. D. Murray.

——Boots and shoes a specialty at C. P. Long's, Spring Mills.

SPECIAL CLEANING-OUT SALE

OF

Children's Clothing!

About 400 Children's Light Colored and Light Weight Suits, including the famous Bessemer Suits---made with double knees and double seats; goods that are sold by the largest retail dealers in the United States, and were never known to be sold for less than $5.00,

GO FOR $4.00.

We have got more of this price goods than we need. We reduce them now when yov need them, Instead of waiting until you have bought, or until the season is over.

Go They Must . . . . . Regardless of Profit!

Think of it! 5.00 Suits for 4.00. 4.50 Suits for 3.50. 4.00 Suits for 3.00. These are all new, desirable goods, running from 4 to 14 years. Big Bargains any way you look at it.

FAUBLE.

HYDRAULIC

CIDER PRESSES.

---HUYETT, MEYER & BOOZER,—

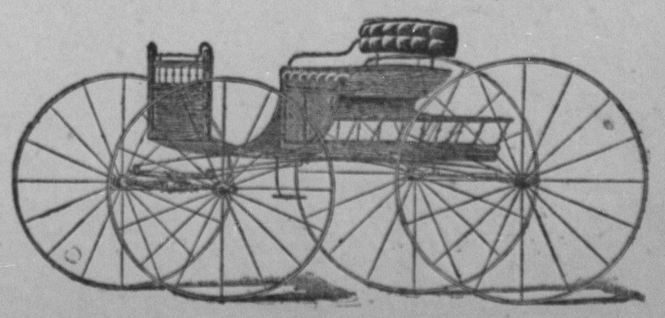
Manufacturers Agents for Centre, and adjoining counties for

Hydraulic Cider and Wine Presses, ...
. . Evaporators, Apple Graters, Cider Pumps
. . And General Cider Makers' Supplies. . .

o——o

HYDRAULIC PRESSES FOR EVERY PURPOSE.

.·. ALWAYS IN THE LEAD! .·.



With What? With a full line of Buggies, Spring Wagons, Carriages, Carts, Road Wagons, and Harness.

Buggies from $60 to $90.
A grade Road Wagon, side spring, $38.
A grade Road Wagon, Eliptic springs, $42.
I sell Buggy Wheels, with steel tire, well bolted and banded at $9.85 per set. Send for catalogue. Ware room opposite Reporter office; factory on Church street.

WM. W. BOOB,

Repairing a Specialty. 182m CENTRE HALL, PA.

COBURN.

A New Bridge Built Near J. W. Meyer's Planing Mill.

Mrs. James A. Kooney is off on an extended visit to friends at Altoona.

John Hoffa and wife are off on a visit to friends at Lewisburg and other places.

The gross receipts of the Lutheran festival on Saturday evening were $96.

Mr. and Mrs. Mills, of Lock Haven, were visiting at the home of Henry Kling last Thursday.

J. B. Gentzel, of Potters Mills, spent Sunday at this place at the residence of Andrew Harter.

Some of the farmers in this section have commenced making hay; there will be a good crop.

George Ocker, wife and little daughter, of Centre Hall, passed Sunday at this place the guests of Luther Guisewite.

On Tuesday travel was suspended on the Woodward road; Supervisor E. Kerstetter tore out the old bridge near J. W. Meyer's planing mill and replaced it with a new one.

The heat of the last few days was very oppressive; on Monday the thermometer registered 103 in the shade on the hotel porch at this place; however no prostrations by the heat to report.

AARONSBURG.

The Lutheran Church to be Remodeled, the Steeple Rebuilt.

Mrs. Rodgers has come back from Bellefonte to spend the summer in her own house.

F. D. Sower and wife, of Norristown are visiting at Mr. Coburn's the past week.

W. H. Philips who went to Ohio to attend his mother's funeral, has returned.

George Homan traded a horse that works like a charm; when the head is up the heels are down and when the head is down the heels are up.

The Lutheran people have decided to remodel their church by making the windows smaller, changing the inside and rebuilding the steeple.

H. N. Weaver now has the care of Dr. Musser's horses and wagons. Weaver has handled so many horses that he should know how to care for them properly.

Frank Tomlinson and wife of Clearfield, are visiting at Noah Leitzells. Frank works in a tannery in the town of Clearfield, and makes big money pitching leaches, but it is hard work and his hands are calloused like the soles of his feet.

Destroyed By Fire.

The extensive plant of the Wilson distilling company, limited, at Highspire, was entirely destroyed by fire Saturday night, with the exception of two large bonded warehouses, involving a loss of about $200,000. Several frame buildings nearby, including seven frame stables, were also burned. The fire undoubtedly of incendiary origin as the plant had been closed the past two weeks. The building contained about 5000 barrels of bonded and free whisky, much of which was owned by wholesale liquor dealers, valued at about $150,000. Whether this loss of snake pizen will stop fishing, remains to be seen.

A Novel Outfit.

"Rattlesnake Pete" of Oil City, Pa., has completed his wonderful suit. It comprises a double breasted sack coat and trsusers made of rattlesnake skins, the yellow and black stripes of which form a peculiar and not altogether unpleasing effect. It took Pete four years to gather enough skins of the right texture, over 400 feet of the skins comprising 125 snakes, not one of them less than four feet long, being required. The eight coat buttons are rattlesnake heads mounted in gold.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. J. D. Murray's Drugstore.

Insurance Meeting.

The Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co., of Centre county held its regular quarterly meeting at Centre Hall, on Tuesday and granted the usual amount of insurances which are steadily increasing, the people in general finding it the cheapest and safest company to insure with. The amount of insurances applied for and granted by the board was $132,730.

Lizzie Borden Again Free.

Lizzie Borden was on Tuesday acquitted of the murder of her father and step-mother. The jury filed into their seats after being out about one hour and a half and were polled on their return. Miss Borden was asked to stand up and the foreman was asked to return the verdict upon which he announced "Not guilty."

Fairs to Come.

County fairs and fairs of local agricultural societies of the state will be held as follows: Granger's interstate exposition at Williams Grove, August 26 to September 2; Mt. Gretna farmers' encampment and industrial association Mt. Gretna, August 21 to 26; Berks county fair, at Reading, September 12 to 15; Kutztown fair, September 19 to 21; Cumberland county agricultural association, at Carlisle, September 26 to 29; Gratz driving park and agricultural society, at Gratz, September 12 to 15; Juniata, at Port Royal, September 6 to 9; Mifflin county, at Mifflin, October 3 to 6; Perry county, at Newport, September 19 to 22; Union county, at Lewisburg, September 26 to 29; York county, at York, October 2 to 6; Hanover agricultural society, at Hanover, September 11 to 15.

What Millheim Will Do For Us.

The Millheim *Journal* thus endorses the Fourth of July celebration at Centre Hall by saying:

The Centre Hall REPORTER of last week makes the announcement that they will get up a big celebration in that borough on the Fourth of July, and predicts as there will be no celebration at any point in the county on that day, they will have a roaring time.

Centre Hall has the means and if her citizens "shell out" liberally there is no doubt that they can make a grand success of it. The *Journal* is with you and promises a good delegation from this part of the valley to help you celebrate the glorious Fourth.

Getting the Roads in Shape.

Supervisor Samuel Bruss has been running the stone crusher near the station for several days, and has been getting on hand a big supply of crushed stones, which he will use in placing the roads in his district of the township in decent shape. Samuel says he is doing the work as good as he knows how, and will keep the good work up as long as the funds will last. The question of new roads could be easily decided by placing sufficient funds in the hands of supervisors who will work to the advantage of the township, such as Supervisor Bruss is doing.

Will Be Announced.

Owing to the Lutheran church giving its pastor, Rev. Fischer an unlimited vacation, there will be no regular services in that edifice until announcement of same appears in the REPORTER Rev. Fischer will endeavor to recuperate during the coming months and regain his former state of health. The next appointment will be announced and the parishoners will likely not have much church going during the heated term.

Preparing to Move Away.

Rev. J. W. Boal, pastor of the Newberry Presbyterian church, is making preparations to move his household goods to Centre Hall, Centre county, where he will take up his future residence. He expects to leave this city about June 28th, and will deliver his farewell sermon next Sunday, 25th inst. Rev. Mr. Boal has become greatly endeared to his people of the old Lycoming church, and the separation is one of regret.—Williamsport *Daily Times.*

Will It Ever Come?

A clergyman of New Castle, Pa., spoke as follows in a recent sermon: "We have been trying for some time to break up the idea that a circus must be made out of a funeral. There is nothing more disgusting to me than to see a whole congregation file around the front of a church merely to get a glimpse of a face which perhaps many of them have never seen before. The custom should be abolished without ceremony."

Hay Tedder.

A Hay Tedder is as essential to the successful harvesting of hay, as a mower or a rake. Farmers who have them wonder how they done without them so long. The best to be had at this time, as well as hay rakes are for sale by McCalmont & Co. 2t

Thrown from His Buggy.

On last Friday Mr. George B. Brandon, who now lives at Spangler, was thrown from his buggy while driving and quite painfully injured. Mrs. Brandon was visiting Bellefonte at the time and was telegraphed for to return home.

Into Frog Ponds.

A Clinton county farmer is talking of turning his farm into frog ponds, where he will raise frogs by the thousands to sell. The hind quarters are considered a dainty dish by some people. Frog raising of the present day has become a great paying investment.

Principal Wanted.

A principal wanted for the High School at Centre Hall. Apply to

G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Centre Hall, Pa.

For Sale.

Several young horses for sale; or will exchange for any kind of cattle.

S. W. SMITH.
Centre Hall, Pa.

Sentenced for Life.

It sounds very harsh to learn that Ohio has sent a man to the penitentiary for life for stealing three chickens, but that bare announcement fails to tell the whole story. This chicken thief goes to the penitentiary for the rest of his days under the operation of a new law which imposes a life sentence on the third conviction for a penitentiary offense. It is the cumulative weight of his previous offenses which has made an "habitual criminal" of the offender.

Shame!

We are told that a cow was struck by a Beech Creek engine near Troy on Tuesday, and knocked down over the embankment, where she laid all day with her leg broke, alive but suffering frightfully. Her brutal owner refused to allow her to be killed, as she was insured, and he was afraid if he killed her he would forfeit the insurance. We do not know the man's name or we would publish it. Such fiendish cruelty is a disgrace to civilization.—Philipsburg *Ledger.*

$12 Per Year.

Selinsgrove people drink Penns creek water, a Centre county liquid which has its source in the cave near Centre Hall. For this luxury the people of that ancient town pay $12 per year for the ordinary family use, and the hotels pay $6 per month. Other uses are taxed in proportion, and the people there say they would not be without it.

Lost.

Memorandum book, three by six inches; name on cover. Lost on Wednesday. Reward paid by returning it to Foundry office. E. M. HUYETT.

Wanted.

A farm hand during haying and harvesting. First-class wages will be paid a good man. S. W. SMITH.
Centre Hall, Pa.

——The stock of boots, shoes, and rubber goods sold at Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, is complete in every respect and sold at prices so low that all can purchase.

——If you are in need of a new hat come and see my stock, I have the finest stock of spring styles of hats ever brought to this place.—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

HO FARMERS, ATTENTION !

We invite the attention of farmers to the Steel Self Binding Harvesters and Mowers manufactured by the McCormick people of Chicago, as being the leading farm machinery of their class---they are superior to all others in the material used, as well as the mechanical construction. They are light running and long lived.

We challenge all other binders to compare their binder attachments to that on the McCormick, which has no equal as a binding device.

McCALMONT & CO.,
22junly BELLEFONTE, PA.

Dr. M. J. Davis is a prominent physician of Lewis, Cass county, Iowa, and has been actively engaged in the practice of medicine at that place for the past thirty-five years. On the 26th of May, while in Des Moines, en route to Chicago, he was suddenly taken with an attack of diarrhoea. Having sold Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for the past seventeen years, and knowing its reliability, he procured a 25 cent bottle, two doses of which completely cured him. The excitement and change of water and diet incident to traveling often produce a diarrhoea. Every one should procure a bottle of this Remedy before leaving home. For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

AGENTS WANTED To canvass for the sale of our Home Grown Nursury Stock. New Profit Sharing System. Salary and expenses paid. W & T. SMITH CO. The Geneva Nursery, GENEVA, N. Y. Established 1846. One of the Largest, Oldest Established and Best Known Nursuries in the United States. 18oct

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

EXPLOSIVES, POWDER, FUSE AND QUARRYING MACHINERY.

ATLAS POWDER.—The very best quality of Dynamite in use is named the Atlas Powder, for blasting rocks and blowing out stumps.

JUDSON POWDER.—The Judson powder is of medium strength between black powder and dynamite.

BLACK POWDER.—Dupont's make of blasting, rifle and sporting powder has always been considered the best in the market and it is as good in quality to-day as it ever was.

CARTRIDGES.—Fixed ammunition for hunters and sportsmen.

WE ARE PREPARED to supply the trade with the above High Class Explosives at the very lowest prices. We guarantee the lowest prices for the best goods in this line ever offered for sale in this community.

FUSE.—Cotton, hemp, tape and rubber fuses for use in dry and wet rock.

PLATINUM FUSES AND ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

ROCK DRILLS.—Rock Drills operated by hand, steam or compressed air with boilers, air compressors and engines for operating the same.

ORDERS FOR ANY of the above articles placed in our hands will receive prompt attention at the very lowest prices.

McCALMONT & CO.,
22Junly BELLEFONTE, PA.

LEGAL NOTICE

In re Assigned Estate of Daniel Bartges in trust for the benefit of creditors. } In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, No. 175 Apr. term 1889.

Notice is here by given that an application has been made to the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County for an order to reconvey to the said Daniel Bartges, the Assigned estate, under and in pursuance of the Second and Third Sections of the act of the 4th of May, 1893. All persons interested are directed to appear before said Court on the Sixth day of June 1893. to show cause, if any they have, why the application aforesaid should not be granted, and an order made directing a re-conveyance of the assigned estate.

W. F. SMITH.
Prothonotary.
may11-4t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of F. M. Burkholder, dec'd., of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

MARY E. BURKHOLDER,
Administratrix,
jun3-6t Centre Hill.

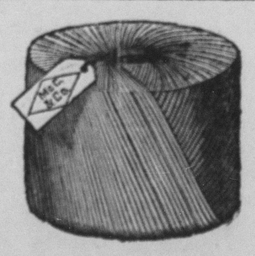
WANTED.—SALESMEN, TO SELL OUR choice and hardy nursery stock. Many special varieties to offer both in fruits and ornamentals, and controlled only by us. We pay commission or salary, give exclusive territory and pay weekly. Write us at once and secure choice of territory. MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen,
15jun5m Rochester, N. Y.

New Buggies, Wagons, &c.,

AT A BARGAIN.

The undersigned has on hand at his shops at Yeagertown a very large stock of Buggies, Carriages, Wagons, &c., which he will sell at low prices and easy terms in order to make room. All made of first-class material and equal to the best. Call and see my stock. I can suit everybody. Buggies and Wagons made to order in the best style. Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to.

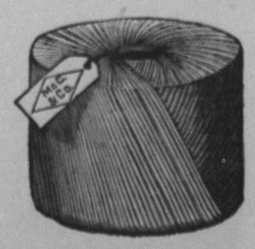
jun1-3m H. PHILIPS.



BINDER TWINE.

Sisal, Standard and Manila--Best in quality, lowest in prices.

M'CALMONT & CO.
4t BELLEFONTE, PA.



Are you insured? If not, now is the time to provide yourself and family with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as an insurance against any serious results from an attack of bowel complaint during the summer months. It is almost certain to be needed and should be procured at once. No other remedy can take its place or do its work. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

ATTORNEYS.

JOHN KLINE.
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. jan87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS.
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. jan85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

W. G. RUNKLE,
Attorney-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
All kinds of legal business attended to promptly Special attention given to collections. Office, 2d floor Crider Exchange.

J. L. SPANGLER, C. P. HEWES.
SPANGLER & HEWES,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
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Time Table, in effect May 21, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.50 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 4.20 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. (Daily except Sunday.) For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p m., New York 3.50 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m., Washington 4.10 a. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m., Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30 a. m Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.:

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.50 a m; Washington at 10,15a m, Baltimore at 11.10 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4,35 p m, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

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Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.		
P M	P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M
2 00		5 40	Montandon	9 20		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 38	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 00		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 25
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 22
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5 40 and 7.45 p m turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m. 10 20 a m. 5.02 p m, 5.56 p m, and 8 05 p m

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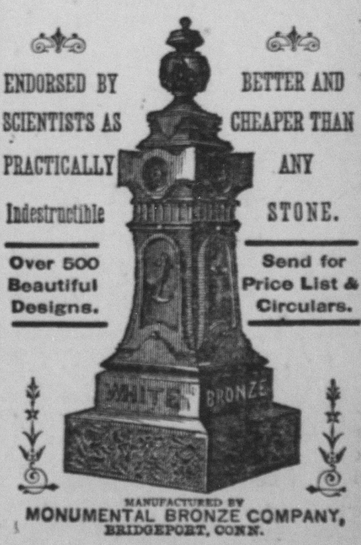

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SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

ONE of the most remarkable and puzzling cases of somnambulism is told by the Bishop of Bordeaux. The subject was a young ecclesiastic at the seminary. The Bishop was so deeply interested that he went nightly to the young man's chamber. He saw him get out of bed, secure paper, compose and write sermons. On finishing a page he read it aloud. When a word displeased him he wrote a correction with great exactness. The Bishop had seen the beginning of some of these somnambulistic sermons and thought them well composed and correctly written. Curious to ascertain whether the young man made use of his eyes, the Bishop put a card under his chin in such a manner as to prevent him seeing the paper on the table before him, but he still continued to write. Not yet satisfied whether or not he could distinguish different objects placed before him, the Bishop took away the piece of paper on which he wrote and substituted several other kinds at different times. He always perceived the change, because the pieces of paper were of different sizes. When a piece exactly like his own was substituted he used it and wrote his corrections on the places corresponding to those on his own paper.

It was by this means that portions of his nocturnal compositions were obtained. His most astonishing production was a piece of music written with great exactitude. He used a cane for a ruler. The clefs, the flats and sharps were all in their right places. The notes were all made as circles, and those requiring it were afterward blackened with ink. The words were all written below, but once they were in such large characters that they did not come directly below their proper notes, and perceiving this he erased them all and wrote them over again.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

IDLENESS, domestic infelicity, dissipation and long illness summarize the troubles of John Glasgow, who tried to end his miserable life in an unusual and awful manner in Cincinnati recently. He was a cabinet maker and had been married but a short time. He got out of employment and his domestic troubles commenced. Soon he became seriously ill and took to the use of narcotics, including morphine. He cared not whether he lived or died. In fact it soon became evident that he preferred death. He was ill, very ill, for many weeks, but at last became able to go about and then decided to end his troubles at once and forever. The awful novelty of the method he selected for ending his life is a sufficient indication of the frenzy to which brooding over his troubles had driven him. He went down to where the Freeman avenue bridge crosses the railroad tracks and looked in both directions for an approaching train. None was in sight and he walked up and down the bridge anxiously waiting. Finally an outbound Baltimore and Ohio train approached, and he mounted the railing of the bridge. As the train came thundering on he plunged head foremost from the bridge. He intended to throw himself in front of the engine but waited just an instant too long, in dread of meeting the horrible fate he had planned for himself. His body struck the convex side of the engine boiler, glanced off and rolled into the mud at the side of the track. Those who had seen Glasgow make the terrible leap and rushed to the spot expected of course to find him a crushed and bleeding mass. They found instead that, though he was badly bruised and his nose and face crushed and lacerated, he had few bones broken, and recovery was possible.

WHILE a large pine log was being worked up at the Brown & Hall sawmill, Acton, Ontario, Canada, a wonderful discovery was made. After the outside "slab" had been cut off, a large toad was seen to poke his head out of a hole, in which he was imbedded, and where he barely escaped being cut in two by the saw. How the creature ever got there is a mystery, as he was perfectly incased in the wood with no possible means of ingress or egress. As the log was the fourth or fifth up from the butt of the tree his position must have been at least fifty or sixty feet up from the ground. There is but one way of accounting for the fact that he was found in the situation mentioned: He had grown up with the tree from infancy, and was probably *hundreds of years old* when the saw awakened him from his long nap. Naturalists of Acton say that he is of an unknown species of the reptilia, and that the cavity in which he was found was perfectly sound and as smooth as though chiseled out by a carpenter. He was surrounded on all sides with solid wood from 4½ inches to 2½ feet thick.

ANDREW BARLOW, of the Gold Hill mining district, Washington, while visiting relatives in Spokane, recently told a story of the discovery of the most valuable mines in that region. He bought a load of wood from a rancher and prospector for $1.50. The man remarked that he was greatly distressed for want of money and Mr. Barlow loaned him $1.50, whereupon he went away rejoicing. He bought some ammunition with part of the money and went hunting for squirrels. His dog treed one and he shot it. As it came tumbling down he discovered another, and after some difficulty he brought that one down. He picked it up, and looking around for the first one found that his dog was burying it for his own use in the future. The man dug the squirrel out, and in doing so was delighted to find the sand rich in gold. He located the claim and afterward sold it for $30,000.

AN isolated mountain called Jabel Naiba, about 25,000 feet high, situated near Bona, Algeria, is found to be rapidly decreasing in height, a considerable cavity having already been formed around its entire base. The whole mass of the gigantic peak is evidently slowly sinking into the earth's crust! Evidence adduced almost within the very limits of Bona shows that a similar subsidence has been taking place there. Lake Fezarra a body of water with an area of 7,000 acres, lying between "Sinking Mountain" and the city, did not exist in the time of the Roman Empire, and recent investigation seems to have settled the fact that its waters now cover what was once a large fortified city. When strong west or southwest winds blow for several days in succession, towers and walls may be seen far out in the deepest part of the lake.

Two oranges of monstrous size were picked from the ten-acre grove of George H. Rogers at Riverside, Cal., found growing side by side on one of his eighteen-year-old seedling trees, and they were not in what is termed a puffy condition, but plump and full. The larger of the two measured 21½ inches in circumference and its mate 21 inches, and both together weighed 5½ pounds. They were placed on exhibition at Riverside where they attracted marked attention. The relative size of the oranges may be judged when it is stated that but eight of them could be packed in an ordinary orange box—four on each side, and compressed not a little as well.

DR. J. K. MALOY, of Milan, Ga., has a vegetable curiosity in the way of a radish. The radish grew in such a form as to define almost clearly the human hand. From the principal root, the form of which is a perfect wrist, there has grown out five smaller roots, or radishes, imitating in number and order of size the fingers of a hand. Between the wrist and fingers, that is, the main and smaller roots, there is a well-defined palm. The hand is open with the fingers slightly inclined to the palm, presenting the appearance of a human hand in the act of receiving something. All who look at it pronounce it so perfect and natural in appearance that they could not eat it with absolute freedom of appetite.

A KENTUCKY paper has a strange horse story. It is stated that there is owned at Pleasant Hill in that State, a gray stallion of good blood that is the sire of fifty-four foals out of mares of all colors and has never yet sired a gray. The dam of this stallion was of Denmark stock and black in color, while his sire is a bright bay with no gray ancestors. This is an instance rarely met with. Here is a gray horse that his ancestors furnish no cue for his color, and who thus far has been unable to impress it on his foals. What reason is there for such a singular chain of color contrasts? Who can solve this puzzle intelligently?

MISS ADAMS, who lives near Silverton, Marion County, Oregon, went horseback riding the other day. Her saddle had been hanging all winter in the barn, and she noticed that the seat of the saddle appeared as though a stick might be under it, but could not be removed without ripping the saddle. After riding for several miles the horse became suddenly frightened and began to rear and plunge. Upon investigation she discovered a snake crawling from the saddle, striking at the horse and then at her. Realizing her situation she jumped to the ground. Holding the horse with one hand she killed the snake with a club in the other. It was found to be a black rattlesnake three feet long.

DANIEL O'KEEFE, of Vulcan, Mich., has issued the following challenge: "I am prepared to drink water against any man in the world for any amount. I will drink half a gallon of cold water inside of three minutes for $50 or $100, or one gallon inside of fifteen minutes. I will back myself to drink three gallons of water in thirty minutes; or I will drink from one to five gallons of water in quicker time than any man living for $500. William Turner will back up my proposition."

HAMP STEVENS, of Dawson, Ga., showed, a few days ago, a curiosity in nature that is seldom seen—a horned snake. The horn was on the end of the tail of the snake and was about one and a half inches long. It was round and tapered to a point.

T. K. FISHER, of Santa Barbara, Cal., says that the Indian remedy for snake bite is a species of the plant euphorbia, which is indigenous in California and Arizona. The plant should be macerated in water and applied to the skin around the bite.

A TWO-YEAR-OLD boy in Philadelphia while playing in a vacant lot was attacked by a gamecock and might have been killed but for a woman who beat the bird off with a club. This story comes around by way of St. Louis.

IN the State of Washington, in muddy weather, plow horses wear mud shoes made of strips of heavy board eight or ten inches wide, and somewhat longer.

Handling the Pineapple.

The pineapple is even more difficult to handle in transit than the banana, and any bunching, packing, or flattening in loading will result in a loss of fully one-third of the cargo. At times, if the weather is extremely warm, fully one-third of the vessel's load is found in a soft or decaying condition when it arrives here, and, through the sweating and rotting of the fruit, much that is not actually decayed, and might have proved marketable, is spoiled by contact with the other. When the schooner is made fast to her dock, and the usual formula of signing papers by the parties to whom the fruit is consigned has been carried out, the hatches are removed, and experienced pickers, or sorters, and counters are stationed at the hatchways to receive, sort, count and deliver to the purchasing parties such quantities that may be called for on orders received.

There is a man who sits beside the counters, and his duty is to score all counts and render a total to the consignee. As fast as the baskets filled with pines are handed over the guard of the hatchway, the sorters grasp them, and discarding any fruit spotted or rotting, count in pairs until their baskets are filled, or they have reached fifty, when "tab" is called and the scorer marks 100 upon his slip. When out-of-town orders are being filled, the "pines" are carried rapidly to a row of cars upon a float near at hand, and after "excelsior" has been spread upon their floors the cars are loaded with fruit designed for shipment. Arabs and commission merchants, or order men come to the vessel and buy such lots as they may desire.—[Baltimore American.

FOR YOUNG FOLKS.

DOLLS THAT WENT A-SAILING.

We made a raft for our dolls one day,
And a-sailing they did go,
For the wind was strong and it sent them along,
While we merrily sang "Yo-ho!"

We gave them plenty to eat and drink,
And with doggie for company,
They sailed away as merry and gay
As ever two dolls could be.

But, alas! they very soon came to grief,
For the wind, that had seemed so fair,
Soon shifted about, and they both fell out,
And lay in the water there.

They floated to land and we rescued them,
But we sighed as we sang "Yo-ho!"
For our dollies seemed dead and we sadly said,
"Never more shall they sailing go!"

St. Louis Republic.

CONCERNING KITES.

A very amusing "tailless kite" can be made in this way. Say you want a four-foot kite; you place your cross-bar a foot from one end of the kite, and it must be made of hickory, fastened strongly to the upright stick, and then "bowed" by tying a string to each end and bending it backward like a bar and fastening it in that position. The bow should be three feet long—one and a half feet on each side from where it is fastened in the center to the upright. A string should be fastened at the ends of the frame, so as to run all around it, and another string from each end of the bow to the stick, a foot and a half below. Cover the frame with tissue-paper, and fasten your "captive string" to a cord tied both at the point where the bow and the stick join, and to the stick itself, a foot and a half below. This sort of kite requires practice to make it well, but it is great fun when you have one well balanced. The captive cord should be exactly opposite the point where the two sticks meet.—[Once A Week.

CUNNING OF THE NEST BUILDERS.

Birds building on high trees are not so wary about the concealment of their nests as hedge builders and those that seek the springing corn or grass land for the shelter of their homes, trusting to the loftiness of situation for security.

A nest placed upon the ground is in constant danger of exposure; a browsing animal might destroy it; then the scythe with one sweep occasionally lays bare one or more nests, thereby endangering the eggs or callow nestlings. This renders the parent birds very wary, and causes them to practise great ingenuity in their efforts to protect the young birds.

The skylark has been known to carry off its eggs or offspring to a place of safety after an exposure of the nest, and it has been said its long hind claw—the use of which has puzzled many naturalists—is specially adapted by Nature for more easily grasping and transporting its treasures from the source of danger.

When the young birds are too bulky to be thus removed, the parent carries them on its back, though this mode of removal is a somewhat difficult one.

Nesting upon the ground, the partridge is likewise liable to be disturbed. A bird of this species was once startled by a plough passing within a yard or so of its nest. Destruction was almost a certainty, as the plough must pass entirely over it the next round, and the laborer wondered how the partridge would act. The time necessary for going round the field was about twenty minutes, yet, in that almost incredible period, the parent birds had effected the removal of some twenty-one eggs to a safe spot.

Careful search led to the discovery of the bird calmly seated upon her treasures in the bottom of the hedge, out of reach of the plough. Nineteen partridge chicks were eventually hatched, and duly escaped unmolested.

Some birds will forsake their nests if so much as a finger is placed within; but others, suspicious that their secret has been discovered, seek to hide them more efficaciously by admirably ingenious plans.

Among the thick fern growth of a bank a wood warbler had woven a nest. The bird had evidently selected this bank because of the quantity of dead leaves scattered and heaped thereon; the tawny crispness of these corresponding nicely with the domed edifice, thereby rendering discovery almost impossible.

But the fine quality of the ferns led to its detection. Tugging at the frail fronds, a kindly disposed lady scared the sitting warbler, which flew, with plaintive call, to an adjacent bough and there exhibited signs of great distress. The lover of Nature could not resist a peep at the cosy home, which, at a glance, appeared like a shapeless mass of dead leaves and grasses.

Some few days after, walking through the same wood, she was again tempted to pay the little wood bird a visit. Puzzled and surprised, she could not find its whereabouts, but a few minutes' search revealed an alteration from the original mode. The cunning bird had blocked up the old entrance and covered that side of the nest with dead leaves, breaking a doorway through on the opposite side.

The magpie is nothing if not ingenious. He always barricades his bulky nest with thorn branches, so that to plunder it is by no means an easy matter; but when circumstances oblige the "pie" to build in a low bush or hedge—an absence of lofty trees being a marked feature of some northern localities—he not only interlaces his home, but also the entire bush in a most formidable manner.

Nor does he stop here. To "make assurance doubly sure," he fashions a means of exit as well as entrance to his castle, so that if disturbed he can slip out by his back door, as it were.—[New York Telegram.

TOMMY'S TREE.

Tommy had seen men planting trees in the avenue in front of grandpapa's house, so he thought he would like to plant one, too. He thought a good place to plant his tree would be behind the yard gate where the other boys wouldn't see it. So he dug a hole there with his little spade. When it was all ready he began to look around for a tree to put in it. He tried to pull up a young elm in the garden, but it wouldn't come. It was too big. But all the trees were very hard to pull up. At last, just when Tommy was beginning to feel badly, he wandered into the woodshed. There, over in a dark corner, his quick eyes spied the very thing—a dear, dear little tree that he could lift with one hand. To be sure, it was only a baby tree that had lain here since the winter, and the brown prickly leaves all fell off when Tommy touched them, but he thought that didn't matter, because new green ones would be sure to come out directly. So he chuckled with delight as he lifted the little tree and carried it out in triumph to the hole in the ground behind the yard gate. It was "just a jolly fit," he said to himself as he shoveled back the earth into the hole and stamped it down with his feet to make it firm.

Then he ran into the house to tell grandpapa and grandmama and his aunties about his tree. They all came out to look at it, and said it was lovely; and Tommy felt so pleased that he promised, if apples grew on his tree, to give them one apiece all round.

The next day Tommy went to look at his tree to see if leaves had come out. Not a single one! Grandpapa said he thought it must be because the place was too shady, so Tommy pulled the tree up again and set it in a sunny spot under the kitchen window.

"I think that's better, gran'pa," he said, as he rested from his labor.

Now it happened that for several days after that, the weather being wet, Tommy did not go to his grandfather's. But at last one morning the sun shone out fine and bright, and the little fellow thought he would run around to look at his tree. Without saying a word to any one he let himself in by the yard gate, and ran straight to the sunny spot under the kitchen window.

"Hurrah! Gran'pa, gran'pa. Come quick, come and see the lovely flowers that's growed on my tree," shouted Tommy, his eyes sparkling as he clapped his hands and fairly danced with joy.

Grandpapa came out smiling, and sure enough he saw that the dry and dusty little tree was fairly covered with—what do you think?—the most beautiful morning-glories, white and blue and pink, standing out from among their lovely green leaves as if they were saying "Good-morning to you!" It was wonderful! Tommy was as proud and happy as could be. As he was a very polite and thoughtful little boy he plucked one of the prettiest blossoms for grandmamma, and carried it carefully into the house.

Tommy's grandmamma and grandpapa, who were very fond of their little boy, were pleased to see him so happy about his tree, and promised, when he was not there, to let no one hurt or interfere with it. But one day, when no one was looking, Pretty, the white kitten, got to playing with the branches, and alas! when she was found out she had destroyed all the sweet flowers and leaves of the morning-glories. This was too bad. Tommy felt it very much; but then, do you know, the strangest thing happened. One day, shortly after, grandpapa told him to go and look at his tree, and there on the top branch hung a big ripe yellow banana. This was even better than morning-glories.

Tommy plucked the fruit and found it delicious. And, ever since, from time to time, when Tommy visits his tree, he finds the most delightful surprises. Sometimes it is an orange, sometimes an apple, or a bunch of grapes that grows on it in a single night, and though there are never any leaves on the bare dry branches, Tommy doesn't mind, because, being not quite five years old yet, he still thinks things to eat are nicer than things to look at. Now wouldn't all the little tots like to have a tree like Tommy's? Perhaps if they do as he did they will meet with the same success.—[Once a Week.

At Chickamauga.

The terrific nature of the great struggle at Chickamauga may be illustrated by the record of the 21st Ohio. In the course of the battle that regiment fired 43,500 rounds of fixed ammunition, and fought till its last shot was expended. It suffered a loss of one officer and fifty men killed, three officers and ninety-eight men wounded, and twelve officers and one hundred and four men captured; yet even such magnificent bravery as its men exhibited could not suffice to give victory to the Union arms.

The total number of troops engaged on either side in the battle has never been satisfactorily determined. The total strength of the army of Rosecrans was from 55,000 to 65,000 effective men, and quite likely was not far from the first-named figure. Bragg's force has been variously estimated as having been from less than 50,000 to fully 70,000. The probabilities are that the two armies in number were very evenly matched.

The losses of Rosecrans, in killed, wounded and missing, were over 16,000 men. The losses of Bragg seem to have been at least as heavy, for there was terrific slaughter during his desperate attempts to drive Thomas from Horseshoe Ridge. Were we to consider as accurate the Federal estimate of the Confederate loss, and the Confederate estimate of the Federal loss, the figures would be very greatly increased.—[Blue and Gray.

Keep Young.

Judicious mental work may help to lift one out of the ruts of premature old age. Read and think of what you read. Don't use your mind as if it were a sieve and you were trying to see how much you could pour through it. There is a belief extant that knowledge, if gained at all, must be acquired in youth. Fallacious theory! Behold Galileo at threescore and ten pursuing his studies with unflagging zeal; Cato beginning Greek when advanced in years; Ogilby, commencing classical studies when past 50. Gladstone is as much the student to-day as when the bloom of youth mantled his cheek. Be kind to the feelings and fancies of youth. If they prove perennial, so much the better! Don't forbid yourself glad, recreative thought and action. Don't be ashamed to make yourself as pretty as you can. A sensible woman may feel a thrill of pleasure innocent as a maiden's when receiving a glance of respectful admiration from a manly man. Smile without affectation, be pleasant without being silly—in short, be young as long as you can.—[Kate Field's Washington.

Three Million Bachelors.

According to the last census reports there are over 3,000,000 bachelors in the United States—by which is meant there are 3,000,000 men over thirty years old who have never been married.

This fact, of course, furnishes a very handy text for all sorts of comment and suggestion. Now and then the scheme is advocated of making neglect of matrimony a statutory offense, either by way of tax discrimination in favor of married parties or otherwise.

In earlier times marriage was compulsory. The great world conquerors wanted material for their armies, and so heavy penalties were laid on a neglect to marry.

One interesting question which the census figures do not answer is this: "How many of these 3,000,000 bachelors are single from choice rather than necessity?"

The factors affecting the ability to support a wife have been very much changed under the new industrial and commercial condition. So great has become the competition for places among the higher pursuits, and so largely have women come to fill positions once exclusively occupied by men, that the bureaus of industrial statistics show a larger and larger percentage of men in these pursuits whose incomes, from their point of view, will not permit them to marry.

It is easy to scold the young man in this matter—quite as easy to find fault with the young women who are looking out for husbands with plenty of ready money. But there is nothing in the published census figures regarding the average earnings of certain classes of workers which at all warrants the conclusion that the majority of these 3,000,000 unmarried men remain single through willfulness rather than what they deem necessity.—[Boston Globe.

Knows Elephants Like Books.

Mr. Selous is full of elephant stories. He has killed over a hundred of these monstrous pachyderms. He says that, although they smell a man very quickly, they do not discern him well with their eyes. If he stands quite motionless, the odds are they will mistake him for a tree or a stump and leave him alone. African elephants stand about ten feet high, and their tusks weigh from thirty to seventy pounds each. The most edible part of the elephant is its heart, after that its foot and its trunk. The elephant is a natural reservoir of fat, and out of his cavernous interior the natives carefully excavate every particle of tallow as soon as he is disemboweled. As they bathe in his blood, and allow it to dry on their bodies, they are not very desirable companions. The elephant when wounded goes on, and on, and on for ever until he drops, hence it is seldom any use following up the trail of any but a very badly wounded beast. When very hot they insert their trunks in their stomachs, draw up water, and sprinkle it over their backs—preferring apparently to have the moisture outside rather than inside. The natives eat all the elephant to the bare bones, if they can keep the carcass from the lions and hyenas.

In reply to the question as to whether there were any elephants living in this country—i. e., in the country in which he made his living as an elephant hunter when he first went out—he said there were still a few stragglers, but there were not sufficient to make it worth any one's while to hunt them for the sake of their ivory. There were still some on the Pungwe, where he shot last October, but in Mashonaland and along the Zambesi, where they once abounded, there were practically only to be found some straggling specimens.—[Review of Reviews.

A Beaver's Teeth.

As in every "gnawer," the beaver's skull is armed with two long chisel-like teeth in each jaw. These teeth are exceedingly powerful, and are to a beaver what an ax is to a woodsman. One such tooth taken from the lower jaw of a medium-sized skull (they can be removed without difficulty, unlike the most of ours) is bent into nearly a semicircle and measures five inches along its outer curve. Only one inch of this length projects from the skull. The corresponding one from the upper jaw is bent into more than a complete half-circle, and measures upon its outer face four inches, of which less than an inch protrudes from its bone casing. In width each tooth is five-eighths of an inch. Examination of one of them reveals the secret of how a beaver can perform such feats as chopping down a birchtree sixteen inches in diameter, not to speak of softer woods, like the basswood, of much greater size. The tooth is composed of two materials. Along the outer face or front of the tooth is a thin plate of exceedingly hard enamel; on the inner, forming the body of the tooth, is a substance called dentine. The dentine, being softer, wears away with use; the thin enamel remains comparatively unworn, so that the tooth assumes the shape of a keen chisel that never grows dull. The tooth is hollow at the base for half its length, and is filled with a nourishing substance which keeps it constantly growing. Thus, not only is the natural wearing away provided against, but a certain amount of wear becomes an actual necessity. With such instruments the beaver is admirably fitted for obtaining its natural food, the bark of shrubs and trees.—[St. Nicholas.

A Maine Samson.

Robert W. Walsh was, in his time, one of the famous strong men of Rockland. In the early sixties he called at a store near the brook and bargained for a barrel of flour. The trader asked where his team was. Robert, partly in joke, said, patting his shoulder, "Here is my team." Walsh at this time lived near the top of Sleeper Hill. The trader laughed and exclaimed: "If you will carry the barrel to your home you may have it." Walsh carried the barrel all the way from the brook to Sleeper Hill and thus earned the flour. His shoulder was badly cut in the effort, and, in telling the story, he remarked, "I should not have carried it, but they sent a person after me to watch me, and when I saw him I got a little mad and was bound to succeed, or break my back!"—[Kennebec (Me.) Journal.

NEW USE OF ELECTRICITY.

A Process by Which Great Heat Is Generated.

A most important discovery in the use of electricity for heating purposes, says a Washington dispatch to the New York *Tribune*, is described in a report from Consul-General Mason, of Frankfort, which will be published by the State Department within the next few weeks. The invention is the joint achievement of two Belgian scientists, Messrs. Lagrange and Hoho. When they applied for German patents, some months ago, the means as designated in their claim appeared so simple, and the results therein described so incredible, that the patent examiners demanded that before issuing the patent a practical demonstration of the process should be made in their presence. This was so successful that it was repeated before the Electro-Technical Society of Berlin by permission of the inventors and with brilliant results.

The apparatus consists of a glass or porcelain vase lined with lead, which is connected with a strong conductor of positive electricity. The vase is filled to three-fourths its capacity with acidified water. A pair of iron tongs with insulated handles is attached by a flexible conductor to the negative pole of an electric current generated by an ordinary dynamo. The electrical current having been switched on, a bar of wrought-iron or other metal is taken up with the tongs and plunged into the water, which immediately begins to boil at the point of contact; the immersed portion of the iron quickly rises to a red, then to a white heat, emitting a stream of brilliant white light, and in a few moments the heat becomes so intense that the iron melts and falls off in sparks and bubbles, leaving a clear glowing surface in perfect condition for welding. The heating process is so rapid that neither the water nor the end of the bar held within the tongs is more than slightly warmed.

By the use of a stick of carbon, instead of a bar of metal, it has been demonstrated that a temperature of 4,000 degrees Celsius is developed in the manner described. The rapidity of the heating and the limit of temperature desired are easily governed by the strength of the current employed, so that the whole process is under the absolute control of the operator. During the Berlin experiments a tension of 120 volts and an energy of 220 amperes were registered, and it was estimated that fully 50 per cent of the current was directly utilized as heat, whereas the practical limit has not hitherto exceeded 20 per cent. The inventors say that by employing a still stronger current a temperature of 8,000 degrees Celsius has been developed, or nearly three times greater than that required to extract iron from the ores, the most refractory of which fuse at about 2,700 degrees. Consul-General Mason explains the process in these words:

"One of the well known effects of electricity is to separate compound fluid bodies through which it passes into their primitive elements. The current passing through the tongs and metallic bar into the water decomposes the latter into its two gaseous elements, oxygen and hydrogen. The oxygen is attracted and gathered on the relatively large surface of the lead lining and produces no noticeable effect. The hydrogen, on the other hand, gathers around the immersed portion of the bar, and as this has a comparatively limited surface area, it is immediately surrounded with a close envelope, or jacket of hydrogen, which, being a bad conductor of electricity, creates a powerful resistance to the passage of the current, and thus develops the heat which causes the bar to glow and melt. It is merely an application of the well known law that friction or resistance to the passage of an electrical current causes heat, and the apparent paradox of a piece of cold metal plunged into cold water rising rapidly to a melting glow is as simply and clearly explained as the incandescence of a platinum coil in a vacuum bulb."

Respecting possible applications of the new process, Mr. Mason writes: "The quality which entails the largest possibilities, and which has been as yet only superficially investigated, is the capacity of this process to heat quickly and to any desired temperature the end or submerged surface of a mass of iron while the remainder of the mass is left cool and comparatively unaffected by the heat. It is believed that this may lead to other important results in the hardening and tempering of armor plates and other objects in iron and soft steel in which great resistance to penetration or abrasion by friction is requisite, while preserving the interior tough and fibrous to resist the concussion or strain, as in many parts of machinery. At Essen, Messrs. Krupp & Co. are experimenting with it in the hardening of steel cannon, and it is believed that in chemistry this method of producing an intense and easily regulated temperature may lead to the successful manufacture of diamonds, rubies and sapphires through the production of the larger forms of crystallized carbon."

RELIABLE RECIPES.

BOUILLON.—To three pounds of soup bone add one quart of water—always cold water—and let them simmer for three hours. Strain and remove every particle of fat. Season with pepper and salt and serve hot.

A WHOLESOME VEGETABLE SOUP.—A vegetable soup with tomatoes as a foundation is both excellent and wholesome. Clean one leek, two carrots and a small turnip, and cut them in bits. Put them over the fire in a quart of cold water, with half a sliced onion, two sprigs of parsley, two of celery, and a half clove of garlic, if convenient. Let the vegetables simmer for one hour, then add a can of tomatoes, or a quart of fres. tomatoes, and butter the size of an eggs Let the soup cook at least two hours longer; then thicken it with two tablespoonfuls of flour, and strain it through a puree sieve. Serve with a cupful of fried croutons in the tureen.

KEEPING YOUNG.—A French woman thus epitomizes the recipe for keeping young: A smiling woman, with an expression of repose, always appears years younger than her age.

To Legally Give an Orange.

If a man would, according to law, give to another an orange, instead of saying, "I give you that orange"—which one would think would be what is called in legal phraseology "an absolute conveyance of all right and title therein" —the phrase would run thus: "I give you all and singular my estate and interest, right, title and claim and advantage of and in that orange, with all its rind, skin, juice, pulp and pips, and all right and advantage therein, with full power to bite, cut, suck and otherwise eat the same or give the same away, as fully and effectually as I, said A. B., am now entitled to bite, cut, suck, otherwise eat the same orange or give the same away with or without its rind, juice, pulp and pips, anything heretofore or hereafter, or in any other deed or deeds, instrument or instruments, of what nature or kind soever, to the contrary in anywise notwithstanding."

We Cure Rupture.

No matter of how long standing. Write for free treatise, testimonials, etc., to S. J. Hollensworth & Co., Owego, Tioga Co., N. Y. Price $1; by mail, $1.15.

There are thirteen elements in the body—five gaseous and eight solid.

Many persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. A splendid tonic for women and children.

It is the troubles of to-morrow that make people heavy laden to-day.

J. S. Parker, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "Shall not call on you for the $100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of catarrh. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A great many people are right in their hearts and wrong in their heads.

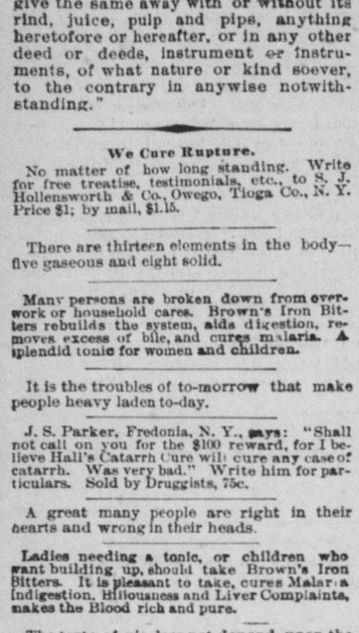
Ladies needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take Brown's Iron Bitters. It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness and Liver Complaints, makes the Blood rich and pure.

The taste of pie does not depend upon the size or the shape of the piece.

A wonderful stomach corrector—Beecham's Pills. Beecham's—no others. 25 cents a box.

Thinking will keep us from doing wrong.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures



"I cordially recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all suffering with indigestion, impure blood, humors, loss of appetite, or run down, or out of order generally. ***It will surely help you*** if there is any help for you. I have found it a very great benefit for malaria, chills and fever, rheumatism, kidney complaint and catarrh, ***even when I considered myself incurable.***" HENRY S. FOSTER, Scarborough, N. Y. N. B.—Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25 cents.

"August Flower"

"One of my neighbors, Mr. John Gilbert, has been sick for a long time. All thought him past recovery. He was horribly emaciated from the inaction of his liver and kidneys. It is difficult to describe his appearance and the miserable state of his health at that time. Help from any source seemed impossible. He tried your August Flower and the effect upon him was magical. It restored him to perfect health to the great astonishment of his family and friends." John Quibell, Holt, Out.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY.

Colvin, La., Dec. 2, 1886.—My wife used MOTHER'S FRIEND before her third confinement, and says she would not be without it for hundreds of dollars.
DOCK MILLS.

Sent by express on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Book "To Mothers" mailed free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. ATLANTA, GA.

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Send 6c. in stamps for 100-page illustrated catalogue of bicycles, guns, and sporting goods of every description.
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Cures Sick Headache

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Thrashing Machine."

TEXT "*For the fitches are not thrashed with a thrashing instrument, neither is a cart wheel turned about upon the cummin, but the fitches are beaten out with a staff and the cummin with a rod. Bread corn is bruised because he will not ever be thrashing it.*"—Isaiah xxviii., 27, 28.

There are three kinds of seed mentioned—fitches, cummin and corn. Of the last we all know. But it may be well to state that the fitches and the cummin were small seeds like the carraway or the chickpea. When these grains or herbs were to be thrashed, they were thrown on the floor, and the workmen would come around with staff or rod or flail and beat them until the seed would be separated, but when the corn was to be thrashed that was thrown on the floor, and the men would fasten horses or oxen to a cart with iron dented wheels. That cart would be drawn around the thrashing floor, and so the work would be accomplished. Different kinds of thrashing for different products. "The fitches are not thrashed with a thrashing instrument, neither is a cart wheel turned about upon the cummin, but the fitches are beaten out with a staff and the cummin with a rod. Bread corn is bruised because he will not ever be thrashing it."

The great thought that the text presses upon our souls is that we all go through some kind of thrashing process. The fact that you may be devoting your life to honorable and noble purposes will not win you any escape. Wilberforce, the Christian emancipator, was in his day derisively called "Dr. Cantwell." Thomas Babinton Macaulay, the advocate of all that was good long before he became the most conspicuous historian of his day, was caricatured in one of the quarterly reviews as "Babbletongue Macaulay." Norman McLeod, the great friend of the Scotch poor, was industriously maligned in all quarters, although on the day when he was carried out to his burial a workman stood and looked at the funeral procession and said, "If he had done nothing for anybody more than he has done for me, he should shine as the stars forever and ever." All the small wits of London had their fling at John Wesley, the father of Methodism.

If such men could not escape the maligning of the world, neither can you expect to get rid of the sharp, keen stroke of the tribulum. All who will live godly in Christ Jesus must suffer persecution. Besides that there are the sicknesses, and the bankruptcies, and the irritations, and the disappointments which are ever putting a cup of aloes to your lip. Those wrinkles on your face are hieroglyphics which, if deciphered, would make out a thrilling story of trouble. The footstep of the rabbit is seen the next morning on the snow, and on the white hairs of the aged are footprints showing where swift trouble alighted.

Even amid the joys and hilarities of life trouble will sometimes break in. As when the people were assembled in the Charlestown theatre during the Revolutionary war and while they were witnessing a farce and the audience was in great gratulation the guns of an advancing army were heard and the audience broke up in wild panic and ran for their lives, so ofttimes while you are seated amid the joys and festivities of this world you hear the cannonade of some great disaster. All the fitches, and the cummin, and the corn must come down on the thrashing floor and be pounded.

My subject, in the first place, teaches us that it is no compliment to us if we escape great trial. The fitches and the cummin on the thrashing floor might look over to the corn on another thrashing floor and say: "Look at that poor, miserable, bruised corn. We have only been a little pounded, but that has been almost destroyed." Well, the corn, if it had lips, would answer and say: "Do you know the reason you have not been as much pounded as I have? It is because you are not so much worth as I am. If you were, you would be as severely run over."

Yet there men who suppose they are the Lord's favorites simply because their barns are full, and their bank account is flush, and there are no funerals in the house. It may be because they are fitches and cummin, while down at the end of the lane the poor widow may be the Lord's corn. You are but little pounded because you are but little worth, and she bruised and ground because she is the best part of the harvest.

The heft of the thrashing machine is according to the value of the grain. If you have not been much thrashed in life, perhaps there is not much to thrash. If you have not been much shaken of trouble, perhaps there is going to be a very small yield. When there are plenty of blackberries the gatherers go out with large baskets, but when the drought has almost consumed the fruit then a quart measure will do as well. It took the venomous snake on Paul's hand and the pounding of him with stones until he was taken up for dead, and the jamming against him of prison gates, and the Ephesian vociferation, and the skinned ankles of the painful stocks, and the foundering of the Alexandrian corn ship, and the beheading stroke of the Roman sheriff to bring Paul to his proper development.

It was not because Robert Moffat and Lady Rachel Russell and Frederick Oberlin were worse than other people that they had to suffer; it was because they were better and God wanted to make them best. By the carefulness of the thrashing you may always conclude the value of the grain.

Next my text teaches us that God proportions our trials to what we can bear, the staff for the fitches, the rod for the cummin, the iron wheel for the corn. Sometimes people in great trouble say, "Oh, I can't bear it?" But you did bear it, God would not have sent it upon you if He did not know that you could bear it. You trembled, and you swooned, but you got through. God will not take from your eyes one tear too many, nor from your lungs one sigh too deep, nor from your temples one throb too sharp. The perplexities of your earthly business have not in them one tangle too intricate.

You sometimes feel as if our world were full of bludgeons flying haphazard. Oh, no; they are thrashing instruments that God just suits to your case. There is not a dollar of bad debts on your ledger, or a disappointment about goods that you expected to go up, but that have gone down, or a swindle of your business partner, or a trick on the part of those who are in the same kind of business that you are, but God intended to overrule for your immortal help. "Oh," you say, "there is no need talking that way to me. I don't like to be cheated and outraged." Neither does the corn like the corn thrasher, but after it has been thrashed and winnowed it has a great deal better opinion of winnowing mills and corn thrashers.

"Well," you say, "if I could choose my troubles I would be willing to be troubled." Ah, my brother, then it would not be trouble. You would choose something that would not hurt, and unless it hurts it does not get sanctified. Your trial perhaps may be childlessness. You are fond of children. You say: "Why does God send children to that other household, where they are unwelcome and are beaten and banged about, when I would have taken them in the arms of my affections?" You say, "Any other trial but this." Your trial perhaps may be a disfigured countenance or a face that is easily caricatured, and you say, "Oh, I could endure anything if only I was good looking." And your trial perhaps is a violent temper, and you have to drive it like six unbroken horses amid the gunpowder explosions of a great holiday, and ever and anon it runs away with you. Your trial is the asthma. You say, "Oh, if it were rheumatism or neuralgia or erysipelas, but it is this asthma, and it is such an exhausting thing to breathe." Your trouble is a husband, short, sharp, snappy and cross about the house and raising a small riot because a button is off! How could you know the button is off?

Your trial is a wife ever in contest with the servants and she is a sloven. Though she was very careful about her appearance in your presence once, now she is careless, because she said her fortune is made! Your trial is a hard school lesson you cannot learn, and you have bitten your finger nails until they are a sight to behold. Everybody has some vexation or annoyance or trial, and he or she thinks it is the one least adapted. "Anything but this," all say. "Anything but this."

Oh, my hearer, are you not ashamed to be complaining all this time against God? Who manages the affairs of this world anyhow? Is it an infinite Modoc, or a Sitting Bull savage, or an omnipotent Nana Sahib! No, it is the most merciful and glorious and wise Being in all the universe. You cannot teach Omnipotence anything. You have fretted and worried almost enough. Do you not think so? Some of you are making yourselves ridiculous in the sight of the angels.

Here is a naval architect, and he draws out the plan of a ship of many thousand tons. Many workmen are engaged on it for a long while. The ship is done, and some day, with the flags up and the air gorgeous with bunting, that vessel is launched for Southampton. At that time a lad six years of age comes running down the dock with a toy boat which he has made with his own jackknife, and he says: "Here, my boat is better than yours. Just look at this jibboom and these weather cross jack braces," and he drops his little boat beside the great ship, and there is a roar of laughter on the docks.

Ah, my friends, that great ship is your life as God planned it—vast, million tonned, ocean destined, eternity bound. That little boat is your life as you are trying to hew it out and fashion it and launch it. Ah, do not try to be a rival of the great Jehovah. God is always right, and in nine cases out of ten you are wrong. He sends just the hardships, just the bankruptcies, just the cross that it is best for you to have. He knows what kind of grain you are, and He sends the right kind of thrashing machine. It will be a rod or staff or iron wheel just according as you are fitches or cummin or corn.

Again, my subject teaches us that God keeps trial on us until we let go. The farmer shouts "whoa!" to his horses as soon as the grain has dropped from the stalk. The farmer comes with his fork and tosses up the straw, and he sees that the straw has let go the grain and the grain is thoroughly thrashed. So God. Smiting rod and turning wheel both cease as soon as we let go. We hold on to this world with its pleasures and riches and emoluments, and our knuckles are so firmly set that it seems as if we could hold on forever. God comes along with some thrashing trouble and beats us loose.

We started under the delusion that this was a great world. We learned out of our geography that it was so many thousand miles in diameter and so many thousand miles in circumference, and we said, "Oh, my, what a world!" Troubles came in after life, and this trouble sliced off one part of the world, and that trouble sliced off another part of the world, and it has got to be a smaller world, and in some of your estimations a very insignificant world, and it is depreciating all the time as a spiritual property. Ten per cent. off, fifty per cent. off, and there are those here who would not give ten cents for this world—for the entire world—as a soul possession.

We thought that friendship was a grand thing. In school we used to write compositions about friendship, and perhaps we made our graduating speech on commencement day on friendship. Oh, it was a charmed thing. But does it mean as much to you as it used to? You have gone on in life, and one friend has betrayed you, and another friend has misinterpreted you, and another friend has neglected you, and friendship comes now sometimes to mean to you merely another ax to grind!

So with money. We thought if a man had a competency he was safe for all the future, but we have learned that a mortgage may be defeated by an unknown previous incumbrance; that signing your name on the back of a note may be your business death warrant; that a new tariff may change the current of trade; that a man may be rich to-day and poor to-morrow. And God, by all these misfortunes, is trying to loosen our grip, but still we hold on. God smites us with a staff, but we hold on. And He strikes us with a rod, but we hold on. And He sends over us the iron wheel of misfortune, but we hold on.

There are men who keep their grip on this world until the last moment who suggest to me the condition and conduct of the poor Indian in the boat in the Niagara rapids coming on toward the fall. Seeing that he could not escape, a moment or two before he got to the verge of the plunge he lifted a wine bottle and drank it off and then tossed the bottle into the air. So there are men who clutch the world, and they go down through the rapids of temptation and sin, and they hold on to the very last moment of life, drinking to their eternal damnation as they go over and go down.

Oh, let go! Let go! The best fortunes are in heaven. There are no absconding cashiers from that bank, no failing in promises to pay. Set your affections on things above, not on thing on the earth. Let go! Depend upon it that God will keep upon you the staff, or the rod, or the iron wheel until you do let go.

Another thing my text teaches us is that Christian sorrow is going to have a sure terminus. My text says: "Bread corn is bruised because he will not be ever thrashing it." Blessed be God for that. Pound away, O flail. Turn on, O wheel? Your work will soon be done. "He will not be ever thrashing it." Now the Christian has almost as much use in the organ for the stop tremulant as he has for the trumpet. But after awhile he will put the last dirge into the portfolio forever. So much of us as is wheat will be separated from so much as is chaff, and there will be no need of pounding.

They never cry in heaven because they have nothing to cry about. There are no tears of bereavement, for you shall have your friends all round about you. There are no tears of poverty because each one sits at the King's table and has his own chariot of salvation and free access to the wardrobe where princes get their array. No tears of sickness, for there are no pneumonias on the air, and no malarial exhalations from the rolling river of life, and no crutch for the lame limb, and no splint for the broken arm, but the pulses throbbing with the health of the eternal God in a climate like our June before the blossoms fall, or our gorgeous October before the leaves scatter.

In that land the souls will talk over the different modes of thrashing. Oh, the story of the staff that struck the fitches, and the rod that beat the cummin, and the iron wheel that went over the corn! Daniel will describe the lions, and Jonah leviathans, and Paul the elmwood whips with which he was scourged, and Eve will tell how aromatic Eden was the day she left it, and John Rogers will tell of the smart of flame, and Elijah of the fiery team that wheeled him up the sky steeps, and Christ of the numbness and paroxysm and hemorrhages of the awful crucifixion. There they are before the throne of God. On one elevation all those who were struck of the staff. On a higher elevation all those who were struck of the rod. On a highest elevation, and amid the highest altitudes of heaven, all those who were under the wheel. He will not ever be thrashing it.

Oh, my hearers, is there not enough salve in this text to make a plaster large enough to heal all your wounds? When a child is hurt, the mother is very apt to say to it, "Now, it will soon feel better." And this is what God says when He unbosoms all the trouble in the hush of this great promise. "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." You may leave your pocket handkerchief sopping wet with tears on your death pillow, but you will go up absolutely sorrowless. They will wear black; you will wear white. Cypresses for them, palms for you.

You will say: "Is it possible that I am here? Is this heaven? Am I so pure now I will never do anything wrong? Am I so well that I will never again be sick? Are these companionships so firm that they will never again be broken? Is that Mary? Is that John? Is that my loved one I put away into darkness? Can it be that these are the faces of those who lay so wan and emaciated in the back room on that awful night dying? Oh how radiant they are! LOOK at them: How radiant they are!

"Why, how unlike this place is from what I thought when I left the world below. Ministers drew pictures of this land, but how tame compared with the reality! They told me on earth that death was sunset. No, no! It is sunrise? Glorious sunrise! I see the light now purpling the hills, and the clouds flame with the coming day."

Then the gates of heaven will be opened, and the entranced soul, with the acuteness and power of the celestial vision, will look ten thousands of miles down upon the bannered procession—a river of shimmering splendor—and will cry out, "Who are they?" And the angel of God standing close by will say, "Don't you know who they are?" "No," says the entranced soul, "I cannot guess who they are." The angel will say: "I will tell you, then, who they are. These are they who came out of great tribulation, or thrashing, and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb."

Oh, that I could administer some of these drops of celestial anodyne to those nervous and excited souls. If you would take enough of it, it would cure all your pangs. The thought that you are going to get through with this after awhile—all this sorrow and all this trouble. We shall have a great many grand days in heaven, but I will tell you which will be the grandest day of all the million ages of heaven. You say, "Are you sure you can tell me?" Yes, I can. It will be the day we get there. Some say heaven is growing more glorious. I suppose it is, but I do not care much about that. Heaven now is good enough for me.

History has no more gratulatory scene than the breaking in of the English army upon Lucknow, India. A few weeks before a massacre had occurred at Cawnpore, and 260 women and children had been put in a room. Then five professional butchers went in and slew them. Then the bodies of the slain were taken out and thrown into a well. As the English army came into Cawnpore they went into the room, and, oh, what a horrid scene! Sword strokes on the wall near the door, showing that the poor things had crouched when they died, and they saw also that the floor was ankle deep in blood. The soldiers walked on their heels across it lest their shoes be submerged of the carnage. And on that floor of blood there were flowing locks of hair and fragments of dresses.

Out in Lucknow they had heard of the massacre, and the women were waiting for the same awful death, waiting amid anguish untold, waiting in pain and starvation, but waiting heroically, when one day Havelock and Outram and Norman and Sir David Baird and Peel, the heroes of the English army—huzza for them!—broke in on that horrid scene, and while yet the guns were sounding, and while cheers were issuing from the starving, dying people on the one side and from the travel worn and powder blackened soldiers on the other, right there in front of the king's palace there was such a scene of handshaking and embracing and boisterous joy as would utterly confound the pen of the poet and the pencil of the painter.

And no wonder, when these emaciated women, who had suffered so heroically for Christ's sake, marched out from their incarcerations one wounded English soldier got up in his fatigue and wounds and leaned against the wall and threw his cap up and shouted, "Three cheers, my boys, for the brave women!"

Oh, that was an exciting scene! But a gladder and more triumphant scene will it be when you come up into heaven from the conflicts and incarcerations of this world, streaming with the wounds of battle and won with hunger. And while the hosts of God are cheering their great hosanna you will strike hands of congratulation and eternal deliverance in the presence of the throne. On that night there will be bonfires on every hill of heaven, and there will be illumination in every palace, and there will be a candle in every window. Ah, no; I forget, I forget. They will have no need of the candle or of the sun, for the Lord God giveth them light, and they shall reign forever and ever. Hail, hail, sons and daughters of the Lord God Almighty!

The Famed Blue Laws.

The blue laws of Connecticut were so called because they were printed on blue tinged paper. These are some of them.

"No one shall be a freeman or have a vote unless he is converted and a member of one of the churches allowed in the dominion."

"No dissenter from the essential worship of this dominion shall be allowed to give a vote for electing magistrates or any other officer."

"No food or lodging shall be offered to a heretic."

"No one shall cross the river on the Sabbath but an authorized clergyman."

No one shall travel, cook victuals, make beds, sweep houses, cut hair or shave on the Sabbath day."

"No one shall kiss his or her children on the Sabbath or feasting day."

"The Sabbath day shall begin at sunset Saturday."

"Whoever wears clothes trimmed with gold, silver or bone lace above one shilling a yard shall be presented by the grand jurors, and the selectmen shall tax the estate £300."

"Whoever brings cards or dice into the dominion shall be fined £5."

"No one shall eat mince pies, dance, play cards or play any instruments of music except the drum, trumpet or jewsharp."

"No man shall court a maid in person or by letter without obtaining the consent of her parents: £5 penalty for the first offence, £10 for the second and for the third imprisonment during the pleasure of the Court."

Sizes in Tiger Skins.

That the Royal Bengal tiger is no inconsiderable beast is a well-known fact, but to even give an approximate guess on the length of one of the monster's skins would puzzle many persons who really believe themselves to be naturalists. For the benefit of the Republic's scientific readers, as well as the would-be Nimrods, who wish to appear to be loaded with animal statistics and facts of all kinds, I will say that the length of the largest tiger skin ever taken (after being stretched and dried) was 13 feet 6½ inches. This must not be taken as meaning the actual length of the living beast, for the skins expand surprisingly while undergoing the curing process, a green skin of ten feet being accounted a wonder; in fact, Mr. Inglis, the recognized tiger authority of Great Britain and India, says that the greatest known length of an undressed skin was 10 feet 2½ inches. It is believed, however, that the predecessors of the present tribe of Bengalese cats were from a fifth to a third larger than the gigantic striped feline that roams the Indian jungles of to-day, and that the old stories of their carrying off full-grown oxen are not exaggerations.—St. Louis Republic.

A VILLAGE OF FARM HOUSES.

The European System of Agricultural Life Will Be Tried in Georgia.

An experiment is to be tried in Georgia as the result of recent discussion by the local press which has been very successful in parts of Europe. This is to build farm houses in a group as a center of the farms lying about. Already a tract of land twenty-five miles square has been acquired at Floyd Springs, Floyd County, and a company organized to control the experiment. The causes which have led to the adoption of this system are deep-seated and far-reaching. For years felonious assaults have been on the increase in the South, and it has come to the pass that prudent men dislike to leave their families unprotected on isolated farms while they are at some distance away at work. The chief cause is the depression in agriculture resulting from the present system of insufficient culture over a wide area. The idea is to substitute extensive farming and sell the surplus land.

An equally important cause is the lack of social facilities on widely separated farms, especially during the winter months, when the roads are often very bad. Thus, on a tract twenty-five miles square, there would be 160 farms of 100 acres each, and as many families situated at a village in the center of the tract, where they would have all the advantages of urban life, with schools, churches, a postoffice, stores, etc., and at the same time no man would be further than two miles from his farm, and could easily reach it in twenty-five minutes. Thus all the monotony of rural life would be avoided, while practically all of its freedom would be retained.

Similar movements are in process of formation in other parts of the State, and from what can be seen this new phase of rural life is likely to extend throughout the Southern States. It will have a great effect upon crops, and is likely to curtail the production of cotton and increase grain-growing, fruit-growing and a variety of agricultural and horticultural industries. It is part of the Floyd County scheme to establish a canning factory for the preservation of the fruit raised.

Bunyan's Pilgrim in a New Role.

Those who are familiar with Bunyan's immortal allegory will thoroughly appreciate the following: An auctioneer was selling a library at auction. He was not very well read in books, but he scanned the titles, trusted to luck and went ahead. "Here you have," he said, "Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress; how mutch'm I offered for it? How much do I hear for the Pilgrim's Progress, by John Bunyan? 'Tis a first-rate book, gentlemen, with six superior illustrations; how much do I hear? All about the Pilgrims, by John Bunyan! Tells where they come from, an' where they landed, and what they done after they landed! Here's a picter of one of 'em going about Plymouth peddlin', with a pack on his back."

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

The export of frozen mutton is becoming one of New Zealand's chief industries. The export of frozen beef has been declining of late years, but that of mutton has largely increased. There are now twenty-one freezing establishments in the colony with a capacity not far short of 4,000,000 sheep a year. Nearly all the frozen meat exported from New Zealand and Australia goes to England. A new storehouse recently built on the Thames in London has a capacity of 200,000 carcasses. New Zealand exports about twice as much mutton as does Australia.

To Make Excellent Cologne.

Into one pint of spirits of wine put half an ounce of camphor, two drachms of ambergris, six drachms of oil of civet and six drachms of oil of bergamot. Cork up tight and shake every morning and night for a couple of weeks. Then filter, and it is ready for use.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

All other baking powders are shown by the latest United States Government Report to be inferior to the Royal in both Purity and Strength.

(See Bulletin 13, Chemical Division of U. S. Agricultural Dept.)

MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS.

No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them easily and quickly, leaving the clinch absolutely smooth. Requiring no hole to be made in the leather nor burr for the Rivets. They are **strong, tough and durable.** Millions now in use. All lengths, uniform or assorted, put up in boxes.
Ask your dealer for them, or send 40c. in stamps for a box of 100, assorted sizes. Mail'd by
JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO.,
WALTHAM, MASS.

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY.

If any one doubts that we can cure the most obstinate case in 20 to 40 days, let him write for particulars and investigate our reliability. Our financial backing is $500,000. When mercury, iodide potassium, sarsaparilla or Hot Springs fail, we guarantee a cure—and our Matic Cyphilene is the only thing that will cure permanently. Positive proof sent sealed, free. COOK REMEDY CO., Chicago, Ill.

AN IDEAL FAMILY MEDICINE
For Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Bad Complexion, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

RIPANS TABULES
act gently yet promptly. Perfect digestion follows their use. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Box (4 vials), 20c. Package (4 boxes), 72c. For free samples address
RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., New York.

BNU 25

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH
Do Not Be Deceived
with Pastes, Enamels and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron and burn red.
The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

Do You Sleep Peacefully?

"Good Heavens, My Dear Fellow,

My constitution was all gone years ago, and I am living on the by-laws," said Mr. Choate, to a brother lawyer who lamented that he not only worked too much, but had no just economy of labor. But if, when fatigued, at the end of each day's mental toil, he had sought repose and peaceful sleep on a

PILGRIM SPRING BED
THE BEST BED MADE.

How like men of narrower capacity—who better appreciate the necessity of sound sleep as a prerequisite to sound health—might be not have prolonged his life of usefulness for many years.
The "Pilgrim" is made of **highly tempered steel wire**; is the perfection of ease and **will last a lifetime.** Beware of cheap imitations, "for they are not what they seem."
Exhibited at No. 31 Warren Street, New York; No. 2 Hamilton Place, Boston.
For sale by all reliable Dealers.
See Brass Tag Registered Trademark on all Genuine Pilgrims.
Send for Money Saving Primer, Free.
Atlas Tack Corporation, Boston.
WAREHOUSES—Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, Baltimore, San Francisco, Lynn.
FACTORIES—Taunton, Mass.; Fairhaven, Mass.; Whitman, Mass.; Duxbury, Mass.; Plymouth, Mass.

The Wonderful Patch Plate

A new and scientific principle for mending Tin, Brass, Copper, Iron and Lead, without the use of acid or soldering iron. One plate costing 15 cents will mend 100 ordinary leaks, which would cost to repair at any tinsmith's from 5 to 10 cents each. **Price 15 cents, 2 for 25 cents.** Anyone can use it. Full directions with each plate. Address THE PATCH PLATE CO., 1614 Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

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Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JUNE 22.

THE RACKET

Largest assortment Kidgloves.
Largest assortment New Dress Goods.
Largest assortment Dress Trimmings.
Largest assortment Spring Jackets and Capes
Largest assortment Cloaks for the Baby.
Largest assortment Silk Ties.
Largest assortment Silk Gloves and Mitts.
Largest assortment of Hosiery.
Largest assortment Muslin Underwear.
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Largest assortment Child's Lace Caps.
Largest assortment of Ribbons.
Largest assortment of Novelties
Largest assortment of Shoes.
Largest assortment of Everything at the Lowest Prices, U will find in Bellefonte, Kom and C.

G. R. SPIGELMEYER,
SHEM SPIGELMEYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa

PERSONAL.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Ocker visited friends at Coburn over Sunday.

—Mr. John Mullen, of Renova, made a flying trip to Centre Hall Tuesday.

—Henry Boozer made a trip to Pittsburg last week remaining several days.

—Miss Ula Baskerville arrived home on Friday on a vacation from Wilson College at Chambersburg.

—Ed. Wolf, student at the Theological seminary at Gettysburg, is home for the summer vacation.

—Mrs. Sallie Kline returned home Monday after a month's visit with friends in Dillsburg and Tyrone.

—Mr. William Rishel, of Tusseyville, gave our sanctum a pleasant call and reports crop prospects in that section good.

—Mrs. Rev. Eisenberg has been confined to the house from illness for several days past, but is recovering again.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Smetzler went to Turbotville on Saturday on a visit to our former townsman, D. C. Keller.

—Mr. Abe. Lukenbach and son Frank, and Miss Grace Lukenbach, of Bellefonte, were visitors in Centre Hall Tuesday.

—Rev. W. E. Fischer departed Tuesday morning for Gettysburg, where he will attend commencement exercises.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Huff, of Laurelton, have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Frank Crawford, on Church street, for several days past.

—Mr. Howard Goodling, son of Rev. C. H. Goodling, who is attending college at New Berlin, arrived home last week to spend the summer vacation.

—Robert Wolf has returned home on his summer vacation. He is a student at the Theological seminary at Gettysburg, and has one year yet of schooling before graduating.

—Roly Keller, of Turbotville, was in town several days this week, having come for the purpose of making arrangements for the burial of his aunt, Miss Lydia Keller.

—Miss Hattie Raudenbush and Mrs. Kreamer, of Watson town, Pa., were pleasant visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crawford, on Church street, several days last week.

—Col. Shortlege, one of Bellefonte's live business men, gave our sanctum a call. The Col. is ever of a public spirited and enterprisi ng turn, and does business in a business manner.

—Fred. Kurtz, Jr., left on Monday evening for Reading, Pa., at which place the State Editorial Association meets. He will also spend several days at Atlantic City, returning home Friday.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Wolf attended the wedding of the daughter of Rev. E. J. Wolf, at Gettysburg, last Wednesday. They remained several days in that section before returning home.

—Mr. Henry Rossman, the able and accommodating undertaker of Tusseyville, left on Tuesday morning for Scranton, where he will attend the sessions of the State Funeral Directors' Association, of which body he is a member.

A BIG DAY

ATTRACTIONS GOLORE BILLED FOR THE FOURTH.

Several Bands of Music Engaged.—Committees Appointed.—Subscriptions Running Up.—Arrangements Made as Rapidly as Possible.

The Fourth at Centre Hall will be a decided success!

The committee are making arrangements as rapidly as possible and everything possible within our limits will be done to make the day a howling success.

Excursion trains will be run during the day and accommodations and railroad facilities have been secured for people to come to Centre Hall by rail and spend the day celebrating with us and return again in the evening. A letter was received from the Division Ticket Agent E. S. Harrar, who stated that he would provide an excursion train to leave Bellefonte about 9.30 o'clock in the morning, arriving at Centre Hall about 10.30. After arrival of train the monster parade will be started. In the evening a train will leave Bellefonte about six o'clock, and will leave Centre Hall about nine for Coburn. Returning will leave Centre Hall for Bellefonte at 10. As will be seen the facilities will be such that accommodations will be furnished the people of the county.

Several committees have been appointed to push the details. A committee on amusements, parade, decorations and fireworks, have been appointed respectively. These bodies are making arrangements as rapidly as possible. The Millheim band has been engaged and several others have been written to, and there will be at least three bands in town during the day. Invitations have been extended to all secret orders in the valley to participate in the parade, and encouraging success has been met with.

General D. H. Hastings will likely deliver the address of the day. One or two other speakers of state renown will also be engaged.

Arrangements so far completed for the day will be a monster parade in the morhing. In afternoon speaking, a game of ball between two clubs from other parts, races, etc., will fill up the afternoon. In the evening a band concert after which will be the display of fireworks.

There is every promise of bringing a larger crowd to Centre Hall than was ever within the borough limits before. From every part of the county interest is manifested, and each district will send large representative delegations.

The subscriptions which have been circulated for several days have run up to a large sum, and we cannot speak but creditably of the citizens of Centre Hall in responding as they have. All take an active interest in making the day a success, not only by active service, but by hearty and liberal contributions.

Everything within the means of the committees will be done to make the 4th of July a howling success. Centre Hall has always been noted for its enterprise and it is proposed to make this day even more noted than any ever before.

The town will be placed at the disposal of the visitors, who are all welcomed to Centre Hall to celebrate with us. It will be an event not before witnessed in the county and everything possible will be done to make it such.

Scholars Promoted.

On examination the following scholars were promoted from the primary to intermediate school: Pearl Riter, Mary Meyer, Gertrude Dresher, Ethel Eisenberg, Helen Hosterman, John Miller, Claude Stahl, Simon Shilling, James Fetterholf. Intermediate to high school: Wilbur Henney, Willie Boozer, James Sandoe, Charles Bartholomew, Paul Murray, Della Bartges, Jennie Thomas, Bertha Meyer.

An Excellent Sermon.

Mr. Robert Bruce Wolf delivered an able and most excellent sermon in the Lutheran church at Tusseyville, on Sunday afternoon last. He occupied the pulpit for Rev. Fischer. Robert is preparing for the ministry and has but one year yet to serve at the Theological seminary at Gettysburg, and he has the ability for a proficient minister. He will be licensed to preach sometime next fall.

Cave Travel.

The travel to the cave each year is gradually decreasing, and it is seldom now that a picnic is held there, when several years back, they were a daily occurrence. The patronage from Bellefonte which always was great is attracted to Hunter's Park, this affects our famous grotioes to no little extent.

Enjoyed the Day.

The picnic held by the grangers and invited guests, on grange park, last Saturday, was a day enjoyed by all present. The weather was favorable and a sumptous dinner was served in one of the buildings on the grounds.

Taken to the Asylum

Mrs. George Bottorf, of College township, was taken to the asylum at Danville, a few days ago.

DIED AT TURBOTVILLE.

Miss Lydia Keller Died on Sunday Evening after a Lingering Illness.

On last Sunday evening about nine o'clock, Miss Lydia Keller died at the home of her brother, Mr. D. C. Keller, at Turbotville. Miss Lydia has for several years past made her home with her brother, Mr. D. C. Keller, and removed with them from this place to Turbotville last spring. Shortly after removing from this place she was taken sick, suffering from a disease of a scrofulous nature, and for some time was in a critical condition, but with careful attention and medical assistance, her condition improved somewhat and she was considered out of danger until a short time ago when she became worse and gradually grew weaker until her death occurred on last Sunday evening.

Miss Lydia was a highly respected lady and a faithful member of the Reformed church. Her remains were brought to Centre Hall by rail, on Wednesday morning, and were then taken to Tusseyville, at which place the funeral was held on Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Eisenberg, of the Reformed church officiating.

Her age was forty-eight years and twelve days.

MET WITH AN ACCIDENT.

Mr. and Mrs. Lobough Thrown from their Wagon.

On last Friday morning as Mr. and Mrs. Stever Lobough, who carry on a bakery at this place, were on their way across the mountain to deliver bread, one of the back wheels dropped off the wagon, which caused the back part of the wagon to drop suddenly to to the ground.

Mrs. Lobough was thrown out by the sudden jar and was considerably bruised, but fortunately escaped having any bones broken. The confusion frightened the horse which started at full speed and Mr. Lobough, who was still in the wagon attempted to stop him but the wagon was thrown on its side, and the box containing the bread, pies, cakes, and Mr. Lobough were left where they landed.

The horse made its escape and ran for some distance until it was caught by some men who witnessed the accident. Mrs. Lobough was taken into a house near by and cared for. They were both considerably bruised though not seriously hurt.

That Gold Mine.

On Saturday, says the *Centre Democrat*, Mr. J. C. Stover, of Penn township, called at our office and informed us that gold and silver, in small quantities, had been found in Penn township. To substantiate his statement he showed a certificate of an analysis made by an assayer in Colorado, to whom a sample of the rock had been sent for that purpose. The analysis is $1.16⅔ of silver and .32 of gold to the ton. That is proof that such minerals can be found there, but not of sufficient quantity to pay.

The operation where this ore was found is in Penn township, about a quarter of a mile east of Zerby station, on E. C. Finkle's farm. Machinery was to be shipped there this week by a Shamokin party who intend to sink a shaft to more fully investigate.

Daly Was Reinstated.

Among the victims among the Ford's theatre disaster was Jeremiah Daly, the son of John A. Daly, an ex-soldier from Romola, Pennsylvania, employed as a watchman in the interior department. Mr. Daly was discharged some days ago, but when Secretary Smith learned that young Daly had been killed in the theatre wreck and that the family might suffer by reason of the father's dismissal, he immediately ordered his reinstatement.

Secretary Smith has done himself credit by this action, and every citizen of Centre county will be pleased to hear of the re-instatement of the father of young Daly.

None Other.

Centre Hall will have the only demonstration on the Fourth of July in this section of the state, and there is every prospect of drawing to the town an immense crowd. No other town hereabouts will celebrate, and our celebration is proposed to entertain those people. A large crowd is anticipated, and the attractions and features will be accordingly. Every body is invited and when you come the town will be placed at your disposal.

Clean Up.

For our demonstration on the Fourth it would be an excellent idea for our citizens to assist in getting the streets and walks in the town in a decent shape. The council should take the matter in hand and insist that all rubbish and loose stone be removed. A little work in this direction will greatly enhance the beauty of the town. The streets should first of all be cleaned and fixed up.

No Services.

There will be no services in the Presbyterian church at this place on next Sabbath morning and none at Spring Mills in the afternoon, on account of the absence of their pastor, Rev. H. C. Baskerville, who has been invited to fill the pulpit in one of the churches in the vicinity of Pittsburg.

WON THE DAY

A SWEEPING VICTORY FOR THE DUBBS PEOPLE.

Judge Endlich Decides the Sixth Street Church Case, Reading, Pa., in Favor of the Minority.

Rev. Goodling, Evangelical minister of the Centre Hall charge, has handed us the decision of Judge Endlich, of Reading, in the church case tried there. Judge Endlich's decision is exhaustive and goes over the entire ground, from the foundation of the church, and shows that the Esherites are in the wrong.

Rev. Goodling assures us that all news heretofore sent out of victories in the courts by the Esherites, were false, and that the Dubbs people have been gaining in the courts, in consequence of which many of the Esherites are leaving their camp and flocking over to the Dubbs wing of the church. Rev. Goodling further informs us that the report of proceedings having been instituted in the courts of Centre county, are also unfounded. The *Evangelical* of June 7, sums up Judge Endlich's decision as rendered on June 5th, in the famous Sixth Street church case, Reading, Pa., as follows:

"Judge Endlich of the court of common pleas in a lengthy decision handed down affirms the report of the Master (Lewis Richards, Esq.,) in the case of Krecker against Shirey, and directs that the bill be dismissed at the costs of the plaintiff. The court holds that the suspensions of Bishops Esher and Bowman were legal; that the Bowman minority conference at Allentown, in 1891, was illegal; that the Indianapolis General Conference was illegally organized, and proceeded in utter disregard of judicial principles and of the mandates of the Discipline, upon matters not before it in its judicial capacity.

The opinion decides that Bishops Bowman and Esher were disqualified from presiding at all of the annual conferences held after their suspensions, and that the proceedings of the Board of Publication in 1890 were rendered invalid because of their participancy therein.

The organization of the Indianapolis General Conference is declared invalid, because of the presidency of the Bishops at its sessions, they being still under suspension. Also that the constituency of the conference was illegal, because made up of delegates chosen at annual conferences presided over by Bowman or Esher after their suspensions.

The fixing of the place for the General Conference of 1891 by the Buffalo General Conference is held to have been invalid because of an unlawful attempt to delegate a power not in its nature susceptable of delegation.

The Court regards the General Conference as a body possessing only such powers as are delegated to it by the Discipline, and the review of the validity of the appointments of annual conferences is not a subject within the jurisdiction of the General Conference. No opinion is given as to either the call or the proceedings of the Philadelphia General Conference of 1891, this being declared unnecessary to the decision of the question raised by the bill."

A telegram has also been sent from Rev. J. Hartzler, P. E., that in the Loganton church case, Central Pennsylvania Conference, Judge Mayor, of Lock Haven, Pa., refused the injunction asked by the Esherites. While we are without particulars, the fact in itself is most important and will prove encouraging to our people within the bounds of the old Central.

To Fill The Pulpit.

Rev. Lewis Robb, of St. John's Reformed church at Williamsport, was last Sunday elected pastor of Trinity Reformed church Altoona, to fill a vacancy caused by the removal of Rev. Lloyd E. Coblentz.

Rev. Robb formerly taught school at Centre Hall, and hails from Nittany valley. He is a young man of sbility and a bright future is before him.

The Altoona & Philipsburg Road.

The grading of the Altoona & Philipsburg Railroad is nearly completed between Philipsburg and Osceola, as is also a good portion of the line between Osceola and Ramey. Ties are being received, and it is said that the iron will begin to be laid by the first of July. This road connects with the Beech Creek Railroad at Philipsburg.

On the Home Stretch.

Candidates are busy putting in their last licks—all on the home stretch. We must say for them, they are all good men, and further, that a very honorable electioneering campaign has been carried on, an improvement upon the slangwhang dicker and buy-and-sell of former years. Let it always be thus.

Intense Heat.

The thermometer at this place on Monday and Tuesday of this week was 90 in the shade. People are sighing for a little rain to cool the atmosphere as well as for the corn and vegetables, which are badly in need of rain. The roads are very dusty which makes it disagreeable traveling.

Don't Miss This

The largest line of ladies' and misses' spring wraps and jackets--lovely styles; the very latest New York fashions, at $2, 2.50, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8. A magnificent line of ladies' and misses' jackets and coats with capes--the triple cape, butterfly capes, $4.50 to $12.

$20,000 Worth of Clothing--

Spring and summer clothing for men and young men, boys and children, black cheviot, blue cheviot, brown cheviot, mixed cheviot, double breasted, single breasted. Rough cheviotts in black, blue, brown and mixed; children's jersey suits, from 2.50 up to 8.00. Boy's suits from 1.25 to very finest at 4.00, 5, 6 and 8.00. Boy's suits, latest New York styles, 2.00 up to 10.00 Men's suits, from 3.50 to 15.00.

The Best Wearing Shoes in the World

the Douglas. Shoes for men; every pair warranted. 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00. For boys, 1 75, 2.00, 2.50.

LYON & Co, Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

CHILDREN'S DAY.

Beautiful Exercises Were Held in the Lutheran Church Sunday Morning.

Children's Day was beautifully and appropriately observed in the Lutheran church last Sabbath morning. The services were held in place of the regular, and the church was comfortably filled, a large number of people turned out to attend. The church was handsomely decorated, the pulpit was covered with flowers and potted plants. Over the pulpit was a floral arch, built up of flowers in bloom and evergreen, and the effect was pleasing to the audience. From rafters were suspended four canaries in cages, and the little songsters during the services sung their praises and chirped with glee.

The program was well arranged. Singing by the school, responsive reading, recitations by little boys and girls, a brief address be the pastor, Rev. W. E. Fischer, were the features, and all parts were well rendered. A good collection was taken up for the Orphan's school at Loysville. Considerable work was involved in the preparation of the program, and its rendition was a success.

The First Hastings Delegate

At the Republican primaries in Juniata county Monday, Col. J. K. Robinson was elected delegate to the Republican State convention of next year, Col. Robinson is enthusiastically for General Hastings for Governor. This should be a good omen for uncle Daniel, and we hope he will keep on scooping in delegates until he can count a majority. The Republican masses seem to want him, but the Republican bosses don't squint in the same direction.

30 Years Postmaster.

Major J. B. Fisher, of Penn Hall, has been a postmaster for thirty years, having taken the oath of office but once in that period. We do not suppose that any postmaster in our county has such a record, and but few in the state can make the boast.

Stricken With Paralysis.

A telegram was received in Bellefonte on Saturday evening stating that Dr. George Swartz had a stroke of paralysis and that he was in a serious condition. Mr. Swartz was well known in this section. He moved from Bellefonte to Punxsutawney.

Pension Examiners.

Congressman Kribbs has designated the following gentleman as pension examiners for this county: Drs. Seibert and Dobbins, of Bellefonte, and Dr. Fisher, of Zion. Mr. Kribbs has recommended good men in the above.

Fine Footwear.

For boots and shoes go to Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte. He carries a high grade of footwear for ladies, gentlemen and children, which cannot be equaled by any dealer. The very best the market affords is to be found there. Prices right.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, take the lead in suits for men and boys. Nothing quite so stylish or better made. Call and be convinced.

GRAIN MARKET.

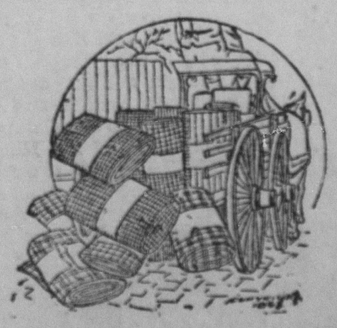
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON

Wheat	68
Rye	58
Corn	46
Oats new	35
Barley	40
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	12
Eggs	14
Lard	10
Shoulders	12
Ham	13
Tallow	4
Potatoes	65
Sides	10

Pins, 2c, Needles, 5c, tops, 1c, Coat's Cotton, 4c, Ammonia, 10c, Sewing Machine Oil, 5c, Mucilage, 5c, 7x11 Slates, 4c, usual price 10c, Dictionary, for 5c, worth 20c, 3 Cakes Buttermilk Soap, 25c, 10c for a single cake.



Dress Goods in beautiful styles with Plaid and Figured Silk to combine.

Lace Curtains as low as 60c a pair. Nothing less wouldn't be worth talking about.

Silkaline, dozens of styles from 4c to 14c. Jap Art Goods for cushion, etc.

Handsome China Silk from 50c up.

Garmans.